Young's state of Portugal in 1828

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INTRODUCTION.

As all the injuries and persecution I have sustained in Portugal, have arisen solely on account of my being an English subject, and as such, suspected of being inimical to the detestable mental and political slavery which it is the constant object of the Catholic clergy to perpetuate, it will be proper to give a slight sketch of the despotism which these men exercise over the great mass of the Portuguese people, in order to render my "NARRATIVE" somewhat more intelligible to the English reader.

Having resided in Portugal, with little intermission, during the last twenty years; having

married a Portuguese lady, and lived in constant intercourse with persons of every class, both of the clergy and the laity, and being perfectly acquainted with the Portuguese language, I feel myself qualified to form a more accurate estimate of the Portuguese character and habits, and of the overwhelming influence of the clergy, than any native Portuguese, whose religious scruples and observances preclude him altogether from investigating the principles or the conduct of those who are appointed his spiritual directors, and of whose infallibility it is almost sacrilege to entertain the slightest doubt.

So great, so universal, is this debasement of the human mind, under the discipline of the Romish Church in Portugal, that men of the most cultivated minds, in other respects, entertain an absolute dread of any inquiry into the moral character of their clergy. This feeling approaches more nearly to that awe and reverence with which the pious man contemplates the character or attributes of the Deity, than to the disposition

with which we discuss a question of merely human interest.

It is difficult to explain this morbid reverence for men whose moral characters are frequently stained with the commission of almost every vice, and the remarkable absence of almost every virtue. I am inclined to ascribe it chiefly to fear: those demons never fail to excommunicate all those who are rash enough to dispute their infallibility. There are of course many exceptions to the rule, and I have had the good fortune to meet with some instances, among my own acquaintance, of men who are distinguished, both for moral integrity, and great intelligence, under the disguise of the cowl and cassock of priestcraft.

But I feel fully assured of being within bounds, when I assert that more than three-fourths of the regular and irregular clergy of Portugal, are men capable of conniving at, or practising every vice that disgraces human nature.

I shall not take upon me to investigate the influence which these men must exercise over

the female mind. It would tear asunder the veil which ought always to be preserved over female character, were I to repeat here all that has been related to me during my social intercourse with a very large circle of the more respectable Portuguese.

But I must be permitted to state my perfect conviction, that no guarantee whatever can exist as to female honour or female purity, in a state of society where, under the mask of religious duties, females of every class are subjected to the contamination of such men as the great majority of the Portuguese clergy; to the abominable farce of confession, required by the Catholic dispensation—a confession of offences, to whom? to men who are incomparably more immoral than all the other portions of the community!—Whether it can be possible that female innocence should remain uncontaminated by such a moral pestilence, I shall leave such of my readers to answer, as may be either parents or guardians of British youth.

These men, who envelope themselves in the exterior garb of sanctity, can scarcely be said to entertain any common feeling or sympathy with the rest of mankind. This, no doubt, is to be ascribed in a great measure to their education, and to the abominable discipline of their church, which forbids contracts in marriage with the opposite sex.

Indeed, I have heard many of the more intelligent and respectable priests often deplore the hardness of their lot, in being excluded from the purest fountains of human bliss—connubial love and parental sympathies. But truth obliges me to repeat, that the vast majority, more especially of the irregular clergy of Portugal, are men unqualified and incapable, from their vicious habits, of appreciating or enjoying the advantages of domestic obligations.

The violation of both religious and moral duties by these men, would often consign them to that tribunal of justice which would serve as a warning to others among the community, but

for the shield which is invariably thrown over their atrocities by their colleagues, with the view of protecting their fraternity from the gaze of the public eye.

I must reserve for a future opportunity, any detail of facts connected with the numerous atrocities committed by these men under the mask of religion, as I intend to send another work to the press, at an early day, descriptive of the manners, habits, &c., of the Portuguese. But in the following pages, I trust I have shewn sufficient to prove, that the duplicity and scandalous intrigues of the clergy have one common object—that of the aggrandizement of their own order, to the moral and political debasement of every other class of the community.

With this view, they invariably stigmatize with the name of *Freemason*, every man who attempts, even in social or familiar conversation, to use any arguments in favour of religious or political freedom. Toleration, whether in matters of faith, or affairs of Government, is a term

unknown in their nomenclature. Like their worthy fraternity in Austria, who stigmatize all men, except the most miserable bigots and slaves who bow the knee to priestcraft, with the name of *Illuminati*, and in the Italian States with the title of *Carbonari*, these insolent Portuguese friars and jesuits, uniformly apply the epithet *Freemason*, to every one that doubts their infallibility, although, in three cases out of four, they are entirely ignorant of the nature and object of masonic institutions! Indeed, the great majority of the ignorant monks and friars of Portugal, consider the English Constitution and Freemasonry as one and the same; and in the addresses and admonitions delivered to their ignorant flocks, these ministers of religion apply the most opprobrious terms when alluding to any thing connected with England or the cause of freedom.

There is, beyond all doubt, a secret understanding pervading the whole of the Portuguese clergy, that the system of tyranny practised

under the authority of the wretch Miguel, is indispensable for the preservation of their own body. That if once the Constitution of Don Pedro were allowed to take root in Portugal, there would be, at least, a check to the growth of that *upas tree*, which has poisoned society to its core, and which spreads its noxious branches over the fairest portions of Europe.

The priests cannot claim, as in some other nations, even the merit of personal attachment to their monarch ; and I may be permitted to declare my thorough conviction, that a regard for the interests of religion, divested of sensual enjoyment and political influence, is scarcely to be found throughout the entire body of the Portuguese clergy. They wish to perpetuate absolute tyranny in the government, in order to prolong their own tyranny and rapacity in their respective districts. Unless a desperate effort be made to rescue Portugal from the fangs of the second Nero, Don Miguel, we may expect, ere

many months elapse, to hear of the streets of Lisbon being deluged with blood.

I feel myself, therefore, fully warranted in concluding, that the depravity, the intrigues, and the treachery of the Portuguese clergy, have been the immediate sources of the late disgraceful subversion of the Constitution, and of the elevation of Don Miguel to the seat of royalty :—this will, I hope, be fully established by the following " Narrative."

NARRATIVE.

CHAPTER I.

RESIDENCE AT LEIRIA: STATE OF SOCIETY IN THAT CITY.

Previous to the narrative of facts connected with my trial for state offences in Portugal, it will be necessary to give a short detail of circumstances leading to the period when I was arrested; by which means the reader will be enabled to judge of the merits of my case, and without which, the very few persons in England who understand the Portuguese language thoroughly, would be able to arrive at just conclusions on the subject.

A mere translation of my trial, without the introductory matter I am about to give, would be of little interest to the public, and would only serve to confuse their ideas as to the actual state of Portugal, and the treatment I have received.

I shall execute my task in the briefest and most impartial manner, chiefly confining myself to facts which have occurred under my own eye, during my residence in Portugal.

I have resided at Leiria since the peace of 1814, and during that period have lived in constant friendship with the natives in general. I knew the Portuguese language well, before that time; and I married a Portuguese lady in the beginning of the year 1811. With my connections, and the opportunities I have had of studying the manners, customs, and character of the natives (which I never lost any opportunity of doing), I feel myself competent to give such a statement of facts, as will shew the world how difficult, or rather impossible, it is for a liberal government to exist in a country where Popery, in its most degraded form, is the established religion. It is far from my intention to arraign, in the following pages, the principles of *genuine* religion, either under the form of the Protestant, or the Catholic persuasion: I war not against religion, but against the mask or semblance of religion, to cover moral turpitude, and enslave mankind.

Yet I have no wish to evince the vindictive feelings towards my numerous friends among the

inhabitants of Leiria, who are members of the Catholic faith, which the pastors and preceptors of that religion evinced toward me, previous to and during my trial for offences against the state.

Many of the clergy of Leiria and its vicinity are much indebted to me, and I flatter myself that I may term some of them my friends; yet one only of them made any attempt to save me from persecution, which circumstance I shall hereafter particularize.

I do not recollect, in a single instance, having quarrelled with any person during my long abode at Leiria, and I feel fully assured that I possess many friends in that city.

The city of Leiria contains a population of about three thousand inhabitants. There is a cathedral, with a resident bishop, twelve canons, and other dignitaries of the church; together with three convents of friars, and one of nuns.

Leiria was totally destroyed by fire in the beginning of 1811, by the French, when they retreated from the lines; it was began to be rebuilt in 1813, by the Portuguese Government, but no improvements were made. The order was, to replace every thing as it was before; but with

respect to dwelling-houses, it is necessarily much better than when I first knew it in 1809.

When I arrived at Leiria in 1814, the 22d regiment of infantry entered about the same time, and from that period they have been called the Regiment of Leiria. It was natural I should, as a military man, become acquainted with them; the officers by constantly associating with me, and the men by their working for me.

The Portuguese soldiers, different from most other troops, are allowed to work where they please: even if they are ordered for guard, they may pay for the performance of their duty; I have often paid one to mount guard for another, whom I wanted to work for me on my lands: and by these means I of course became acquainted with a considerable number of them.

When I first arrived at Leiria, the place was rather dull; I always endeavoured to promote any kind of amusement; and being rather of a lively disposition, I was generally applied to, and mostly at the head of every thing of the kind. It may appear superfluous to mention these frivolous matters, but it is necessary, as part of my political crime was that of building a theatre!

In the beginning of the year 1817, I proposed

a subscription for building the said theatre, in which amateurs only were to perform. This proposal was generally agreed to, and the theatre built accordingly, upon my plan, and under my sole direction.

We performed from time to time, and this amusement made the hours pass very agreeably. We usually took a fortnight to rehearse a play, and to talk about it, and as much longer to discuss the merits of it afterwards.

Some of the clergy, from a feeling of envy, did not approve of this, and took advantage, in the confession box, to intreat the people would not attend the theatre. Some complaints were made to the bishop, at least I have reason to suspect so; for one day when I was in conversation with him, he asked me, how my theatre went on? and said, "it was necessary to be very cautious in the choice of plays and farces, for that many were unfit to be performed in Leiria; but that, generally speaking, he thought the drama instructive, and hoped I would continue my representations."

I must say, the time passed pleasantly enough, and the people were, generally speaking, friendly to each other; the only discussions among them

being occasioned by that pest of society—legal litigation.

I have known a law-suit, for the value of rather better than a pound sterling, last for three years! Still the inhabitants were comparatively happy; the government had no opposition from them, and had little care to controul a people naturally subordinate to its dictates; they had no means indeed of becoming more enlightened.

The Lisbon Gazette, the only newspaper in the country, was then printed on half-a-sheet of white-brown paper, and I believe not more than three of them came at that time to Leiria. For my own part, I seldom looked at it, it contained little else than a few advertisements. I once, indeed, read an account of some strawberries, that had been seen, in the month of May, in a Mr. Vanstrofman's garden, at Copenhagen, which occupied at least one half of the paper.

Such was the enslaved state of the press, that there were no means of laying open to the public eye, either the dark deeds of the corrupt magistrates, or the peccadillos of the holy fathers of the church; they were only known in the little circle where they happened, and the familiars of

the Inquisition kept the people in perfect subjection.

Quiet and peaceable I have no doubt they would have remained many years longer, had not a British subject interfered, in a most unwarrantable degree, in the internal affairs of Portugal. It was the general topic of conversation and universally believed in Lisbon, that Madame L****, the wife of a Portuguese Count, had at her disposal certain places and preferments, which were within the reach of purchasers in all ranks of society, from a lamp-lighter in Patio de Saldanha, to a colonel in the army. It is impossible to know the parties who derived pecuniary advantage from the sale of these various offices, but it is well known that the count's wife and her gallant were busily employed in their dispensation. The clergy also had met with some insults from the countess's favourite, though they winked at it for reasons which will appear subsequently.

There was also another, and a very strong class, the fidalgos or nobility, who thought themselves treated very unceremoniously by these intriguers.

A fidalgo of Leiria told me himself he had been grossly insulted by *hum Inglez mal criado*, an Englishman badly educated; he said, he had

prepared his house for his reception at some trouble and expense. I inquired in what manner he had considered himself insulted? He replied, "the Senhor Inglez had thrown himself at length upon the sofa, and did not rise from that position when his sister spoke to him, but gave his answers to her as he lay in that very unbecoming situation and posture: however," he added, "it cannot last long; you know what is going on as well as I do."

CHAPTER II.

INFLUENCE OF THE PRIESTS OVER THE MAGISTRATES: FIRST CONSTITUTIONAL CHARTER, 1820.

About this time an officer was dismissed the service for the whimsical offence of being too fat; nothing more was alleged against him in the order of the day; whether this order emanated from the lady-commander, or her gallant knight, was never exactly ascertained. The poor fellow is, however, now, as thin as a skeleton.

This and similar transactions, which I could enumerate, had a great effect on all the intelligent Portuguese; they knew the tyranny of their own countrymen, but dreaded that of a stranger. These matters will shew the origin of the revolution at Oporto, in August, 1820; and I will proceed to explain how the clergy acted, according to circumstances.

Any constitution would be supported by them

if they gained the least advantage by it. Many of them, at first, supposed they should, as it was rumoured they were to have better pay.

The Constitutionalists spread it about that the curates, of the poorest class, were to have 400,000 reis, about £90. sterling, annually; this made most of them, for the moment, Constitutionalists; and there can be no doubt, had that been done, it would have been more difficult to upset the Constitution. But, contrary to their interests, they neglected to pay the curates, and gave them a deal of trouble which they had not before.

They were compelled to read to their parishioners, every Sunday and saint's-day, such new laws as had been made, and required to explain the same to those who could not read, which unfortunately included the greatest portion of their parishioners.

I was present at many of the readings in different parishes, and in different provinces, and was fully convinced, by the manner in which they were explained, that the Constitution could not exist long, and signified the same to many of my friends, who will recollect my words when they read this.

I will endeavour to give, as correctly as I can, a translation of the words used in the explanation, which were similar, with very few exceptions, in all the provinces.

After the curate had read the law, in so low a tone that few could hear it, he began to explain thus, shrugging his shoulders :—

"You have heard me read this paper. I am obliged to read it; and you all know the necessity of obeying your superiors. Whatever is God's will, must be done. Patience! *(shrugging again, and a pause)*—we should always believe, whatever punishment we receive, it is because we deserve it; let it be for our sins and the love of God; we are not to judge for ourselves. The king, who is empowered from heaven to rule over us on earth, is the only one we have to look to here; the altar and the throne we have a right to defend; have patience, and all will be remedied. Our Saviour was persecuted by the Jews; they made laws to destroy him, and they have suffered for it; the devil offered him the whole world, from the top of a mountain, and he refused it; so should you refuse that which you do not understand, for the devil appears in many shapes to deceive the inno-

cent. Let it be for the love of God. Such a day is fast day," &c. &c. &c.

The friars met with insults from the Constitutionalists, and their future prospects appeared gloomy, for they soon found they had nothing to expect from a liberal government, which had given them a deal of trouble, and no advantages. Here was the great error (which may now be remedied, and I have no doubt will be, should liberty once more take Lusitania by the hand)—it was then the opinion of many persons, that more decisive measures should have been taken, as to the friars and the inferior clergy. Numerous spies crept into those secret meetings, and others entered them, thinking to make their fortunes.

The holy fathers preached publicly, from the pulpit, against the constitution, and the confession-boxes did more mischief than an army of occupation could have done in favour of it. Many will say, and I know do say, that the Portguese are not fit to receive a constitution: the same may be said of a boy who is going to school—he is not fit to receive the education intended for him, although it is necessary.

I certainly believe, had they never had a con-

stitution, they would have been a happy people, which now they never can be, except under a liberal government. It will be said that I speak partially, from a wish to return to Portugal. I must confess that I like the country, and highly respect many worthy people who belong to it; but I speak the truth when I say, were Don Miguel to offer me the liberty of returning to it, with the greatest advantages, I would not accept that offer, to forego the exposition of its priest-craft.

I think it my sacred duty to expose the proceedings of men who are combined, not only in Portugal, but all over the world, against the rest of mankind. Their charity is bounded solely by their own welfare, or the aggrandizement of their own fraternity.

I will allow, that among the Catholics there are some most amiable, worthy men, but the priest does not, or must not, shew the least liberality. If any of the well-disposed priests shew the slightest inclination to favour a heretic, he is always reprimanded, and runs no small risk of the heavy displeasure of his superiors.

I could prove what I have here said, by innu-

merable facts, but shall not trouble the reader with more than is necessary to shew what they would do, if they had the power, against rational freedom, and what they actually do to propagate ignorance and slavery.

I shall say but little with respect to the first constitution in Portugal. The conduct of many of those entrusted with the government, would ill bear investigation; and the only one who saved the country at that time, from the same scenes of distress it now suffers, was Don John the Sixth. Had his Majesty only consented to the terms the holy fathers wished, it might have all been well; but he stood out against them, and his firmness on this point, it has been said, cost him his life.— How true that may be, I cannot say; but I believe if they did not absolutely kill him, they frightened him to death.

It is the general opinion among the Portuguese, that *O Senhor Inglez mal criado,* already alluded to, has constantly carried on and still carries on, a correspondence with the old Queen Donna Carlotta, and that other Englishmen receive the correspondence by the packets, and forward them to their destination. I can, how-

ever, scarcely believe, that men with British blood in their veins would condescend to such baseness as to become the hirelings of such a nest of bloodhounds as the Apostolical Junta, now wielding the political power of Portugal.

CHAPTER III.

DON MIGUEL'S PROCLAMATION IN 1824. CHARGE OF INNOCENT INDIVIDUALS WITH BEING FREEMASONS.

WHEN Don Miguel's proclamation arrived at Leiria (I think on a Sunday in the beginning of May 1824), it was read at the head of the 22d regiment, and caused a dreadful sensation: all Leiria trembled at it. It went to say, that the king had been surrounded by a faction which had been discovered; that they were all Freemasons, and would have murdered his royal father. He called upon the soldiers, and the people in general, to assist him in defending his father, the altar and the throne, and finished with threatening death to all Freemasons.

This was read just before the regiment went to mass, and at the church door. I was present with many of the inhabitants—not a word was exchanged; all was silent: and few words, I

believe, were spoken during the whole of that day in Leiria.

The thing, however, was prematurely got up: no plan had been concerted by the friends of Don Miguel; they were not fully prepared: though that very evening a proscriptive list was begun by some of the most active of them, and the next day there were sixty persons on that list, all accused of being Freemasons.

Every one of these prisoners was to have been taken to Peniche, where hundreds were already incarcerated, and it was the intention of the party to destroy them all. Many offered themselves at that time for hangmen: some of these I shall hereafter name.

A deputation, consisting of a surgeon, an apothecary, and a lawyer, waited on the Bishop of Leiria, to congratulate him on the safe delivery of his Majesty from the hands of the Freemasons, and to assure him that this dangerous body would be totally annihilated by the *angel* Don Miguel; also hoping his excellency would assist in their destruction, for that Portugal might once more be happy; they were, they said, determined to lose the last drop of their blood, in defence of the altar and the throne.

The bishop's answer was brief, and will exhibit him as a man of ability, and one who foresaw what would happen. His reply was as follows:—"I do not accept your congratulations; let me persuade you to go home; remember in this world there are many ups and downs; to-day we see one thing, to-morrow another; be quiet, let us go with the time. Do not let me hear any more of this."—This was literally the bishop's reply.

This pleased the Constitutionalists of Leiria, and they naturally inclined to think the bishop was their friend; but I told them my opinion was otherwise, and his after conduct has unfortunately proved to the citizens of Leiria it was too correct.

A few days afterwards the news reached us that the king was on board the Windsor Castle, and that Don Miguel had sailed to Brest.

I am accused, on my trial, by one of the witnesses, of having been the first person in Leiria to circulate the intelligence of Don Miguel's departure. An order was soon after issued to close all investigations against the Constitutionalists, and very few suffered any thing considerable by that revolution.

I cannot omit here the mention of a fact, to which I was an eye-witness. It was a process or investigation into the character of a farmer who resided a small distance from Leiria, and who was shewn to me by the *escrivão*.

This man was charged with being a Freemason; and the witness against him was asked (as is always the case)—" How he knew him to be a Freemason?" He replied, " I once saw him build a wall and throw it down again, and build it up again, and again throw it down; and he wore a white hat until the curate of the parish desired him to leave it off: the curate knows he is a Freemason, and I refer you to him."

This was the strongest evidence against the farmer. It is the custom of proceedings in Portugal, when taking evidence, to make the witness name another who shall confirm his testimony; and he, as a matter of course, names some one he has already agreed with; or, if suddenly required to do so, names those he thinks will corroborate his statement.

I read the evidence of the curate, who, after being sworn on the Holy Evangelists, deposed to this effect:—" He knew the farmer, and had

always understood he was a Freemason." To the question—" How do you know he is a Freemason ?" he replied, " Because he only kneels on one knee at mass, and wears a white hat, which I told him to leave off, because it was setting a bad example."

Here the process ended. But what will appear extraordinary to Englishmen, the farmer himself knew no more of what was going on against him than the King of England ; and, fortunately for him, the investigations were put a stop to by Don John, or the proofs would have been considered sufficient to hang him.

About this time things became rather quiet, and many people thought they would remain so; but this was the period when the present mischief began to be hatched. A secret society, called " The Black Ring," was formed : it consisted of priests, friars, and nobility; they were more cautious than the Liberals, and took great care to know people before they admitted them, or entrusted them with their secret. Very few, except the three classes I have mentioned, entered this religious body, but many served them.

The Liberals now had nothing to look forward to ; they had seen the Constitutions of Naples

and Spain fall, as well as their own; they were pointed at and insulted. Upon the heels of this came intelligence of the death of the King, Don John the VIth. This event created far less sensation than would have been imagined.

Things were still quiet on the surface, but much mischief lurked beneath. The pulpit became political. Nearly all sermons in Portugal are preached by friars, or at least ninety out of one hundred.

I heard a noted preacher, at a festival at Santerem, preach a sermon at this period, in which he made use of many curious expressions. The following I distinctly heard.

This political priest said that—"He would grasp the sword till his nails should grow through the palms of his hands, to defend Don Miguel, and deliver the earth from the Freemasons: a set of men who had *hair growing upon their hearts,* since their souls had left them; that to kill a Freemason was an act of charity to God." And he concluded his discourse (which lasted about three quarters of an hour), saying, "he begged of the congregation three *Hail Marias,* a short prayer to the Virgin Mary;—one for all the enemies to Freemasons;—one for those who

wore the same coat they did on the 30th of April; and one for the House of Braganza!!!"

I cannot refrain from mentioning these things, in order to shew the complete influence these men exercise over the people. Certainly many did not approve of this exhortation; but they were obliged to be silent. The lower orders believed all they heard, and wished for an opportunity to shew their zeal.

I shall add further facts, to exhibit the true character of the priests and friars in general: there are exceptions, but not many. A friar, whom I knew very well, and often met in different parties, and who was considered an excellent preacher, had for several successive years preached the sermons in Lent at Leiria.

I had been to hear him preach. His sermon was against vice in general; he pointed out how parents should educate their children; he told them their daughters should wear no curls, and that little girls should not wear trowsers and short petticoats. That dancing was the ruin of many young people, as it gave opportunities of making love, and often brought shame upon the parents who allowed it: and all those who encouraged these things committed great sin before God,

which they themselves must answer for. His whole discourse was of this tendency.

On the same evening I met him at a party, and he sang several songs very cleverly, and waltzed with a young lady.

I asked him, by way of joke, but publicly before the whole company, how he could do these things, after having said so much against them but a few hours before? He said, "*La como la, e ca como he;*" that is, "There as there, and here as it is."

The priests go from the pulpit to all sorts of debauchery. Many people will say, there are respectable and pious priests and friars; that I will not deny. But, to be respectable and pious, they must be at least sixty years of age, and then you must not inquire too minutely what they have been.

What can be expected from a community of young men, forbidden to marry, living on the good things of the land, and without any thing to do?

The junior clergy study nothing but intrigue, and how to ruin the peace and happiness of thousands of families.

I could mention facts which I have witnessed

within these last twenty years, that would make Englishmen turn with abhorrence from the pictures of villainy which may be concealed under the cloak of religion. Many of these facts would be scarcely credible in a country not cursed with monks and friars.

I have in my possession a complete model of the Inquisition Prison, which many of my friends know I had an opportunity of moulding, from being one of the first persons who entered that holy place at Coimbra, in 1820, when it was broken open by the people.

CHAPTER IV.

SUPERSTITION OF THE LOWER CLASSES AMONG THE PORTUGUESE.

When I went to Portugal, in 1808, with General Sir John Moore, I had not been there a fortnight when, like many other superficial travellers, I thought of writing the manners and customs of the Portuguese.

Fortunately for me, from that period I have noted every transaction of my life, as well as what I have seen among others.

But at the end of the first year of my residence in Portugal, I found myself nearly as incapable of commencing the task I had proposed, as on my first arrival.

I found, when I had acquired a thorough knowledge of the language, that this was not sufficient to write the manners and customs of a nation; it was requisite to live in close intimacy

with them, before I could do them justice, and that not only in one town or in one province.

The manners and customs differ, and I found by experience, that had I, as many *soi-disant* travellers have done, after seeing the Gold and Silver Street, the Black Horse Square, and the Aqueduct, made a few lamentable remarks upon the dirty streets, and the quantity of dogs and beggars at Lisbon; or raised my description to the fine air of Buenos Ayres—I say, had I, on the strength of these simple observations, filled a quarto volume with a history of the manners and customs of Portugal, I should have written myself down an ass.

As the degraded superstition, in which the lower orders of the Portuguese are intentionally kept by their crafty priesthood, forms no inconsiderable feature of my present work, I shall relate a few anecdotes, by way of relief to my dull pages, both for the purpose of shewing the mental ignorance of these unfortunate though worthy people, and in illustration of my previous remark, that the ecclesiastical establishment of Portugal, is the moral blight and overwhelming curse of the country, from north to south, from east to west.

Near the coast, to the north-west of Leiria,

which is nine miles from the sea, there are many populous villages.

The people in this district, as well as in many other parts of Portugal, believe implicitly in witches; and are possessed with an idea that the old witches come by night and suck the blood of young children.

When a child dies in convulsions, which, of course, is frequently the case, black marks of stagnated blood are usually found all over its body: these marks, they say, "are occasioned by the pinches of the witches." To prevent this as far as possible, when a poor labouring man expects his wife to be confined, he prepares as much wood as he can, and makes an immense pile before the door of his habitation, often requesting his neighbour's assistance to split wood as the time approaches. When the young stranger appears, a great fire is lighted, and the neighbours, by turns, sit up with the woman and child; and this fire is oftentimes not extinguished for a month. I have myself observed them continually blazing for a fortnight.

I have sat with the gossips on these interesting occasions. They often suppose the witches are

near, and in the night go out with large sticks, and strike about in hopes of hitting them.

The child is placed in a room near the fire, and is often looked at to ascertain that "all's well." Those men who sit with it, sing and tell stories, while the women spin flax from a distaff.

I have passed many a pleasant night with them, and heard many a curious story. I have often pitied them; but had I attempted to undeceive them, I should only have lost their friendship, and in all probability made them my bitter enemies.

In the higher classes, I often met with a priest in this neighbourhood, a very respectable man, as far as his profession would allow him to be so. I remember saying to this man one day, when he had just returned from excommunicating some crawling vermin which infested the wheat-field of a neighbouring farmer, "that I thought it was wrong to encourage people in such gross ignorance as to believe in witches and the excommunication of lice;" when his reverence made me this characteristic reply:—"Never say any thing to one of my cloth again on the subject; they are ashamed of it; but there is no remedy; we make them believe what we please, and we

must allow them to believe what they please. If we told them to the contrary, they would soon begin to question us on other points. I wish I had been a cobbler instead of a priest. I envy you married men your comfortable homes; I have only the walls to look at, and my nephews suppose I am to make a fortune for them!"

I was, after this sensible admonition, more cautious whom I spoke freely to; and seldom differed with any one as to his opinions, nor did I very candidly or explicitly declare my own. I think nothing more just, than that every man should enjoy his own sentiments, more especially in matters of religion.

I should greatly extend my remarks on the superstitions of the Romish church in Portugal, were I not apprehensive my countrymen would imagine I wished to attack the Roman Catholics of England, or prejudice the minds of the people against them. This is, however, far from my intention. I cannot for a moment suppose the English capable of encouraging such absurdities as I have narrated; though I cannot avoid observing that some foreign Catholics have behaved most scandalously in Lisbon.

They made festivals, and encouraged the friars

to preach in favour of Don Miguel, and those who speak or preach in favour of such a man, cannot surely be called friends to human society.

The truth is, I attack not honest men by these charges: though it is with some difficulty I can refrain from giving a more explanatory account of those wretched Apostolicals. But I have determined to be brief, and shall therefore immediately resume the thread of my narrative.

CHAPTER V.

ARRIVAL OF DON PEDRO'S CONSTITUTIONAL CHARTER FROM THE BRAZILS, IN 1826.

After the death of the King Don John the Sixth, the Constitutionalists looked forward to Don Pedro, while the priestly faction looked to Don Miguel. I say *Don Miguel*, that I may be fully understood; for it is very generally believed in Lisbon, that Miguel is not the son of Don John the Sixth!

It will be proper to mention the place where I was staying at the time Don Pedro's Constitutional Charter arrived from the Brazils; because it will be seen, in reading my trial, that I am accused of acting in a favourable way towards that Constitutional Charter in Leiria.

The truth is, I happened at that juncture to be at Vizella, near Guemaraens, nine leagues above Oporto, a bathing-place. The hot-baths there are superior to any in Portugal for their chemical

qualities. The Constitution arrived at Lisbon in August 1826. It was of course known that an Englishman brought it from the Brazils to Lisbon. It was certainly unexpected by either party at that moment.

The Constitutionalists looked to England with intense anxiety. The charter having been conveyed to them by an Englishman, left them no reason to doubt but England would support it.

The Miguel party, on the other hand, looked at England, from that time forward, as their common enemy; and two English gentlemen, respectable merchants of Oporto, who were at the same place with myself, taking the benefit of the waters, were insulted and treated in a cruel manner, as they were going, early in the morning, to take their bath.

They had no idea of having given reason or cause for these insults; it was only because they were English subjects. I was advised by a friend to pass myself for a Portuguese, which I did, and left the place sooner than I should have done, apprehensive of meeting with similar treatment to that my countrymen had experienced. This fact is well known in Oporto, to both English and Portuguese.

From this place I went to Oporto, and after a little time, as soon as I was able, went home to Leiria.

I remained but eight days at Leiria, during which time I never quitted my own house. I then went to the sea-side for the advantage of bathing, and from thence to Lisbon, and ultimately embarked for England. I staid sometime in London, then returned again to Leiria in June 1827. After being at home a week, I again went to England, and only returned from thence a short time before the British troops left Portugal; it will be seen therefore that I was not altogether three weeks in Leiria during the existence of Don Pedro's charter.

The state of the Constitutional Charter, at this particular period, may be very aptly compared to the waltz in Der Freischutz, supposing the British troops to be the waltzers, and the Constitution the music—as the former went off, so the latter became weaker; and when the troops disappeared from the last scene, Fort St. Julian, the word Constitution was heard no more.

CHAPTER VI.

ARRIVAL OF DON MIGUEL IN LISBON, AND HIS RECEPTION BY THE CLERGY AND THE CORPORATE CHAMBERS THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM.

I WAS at Oporto when Don Miguel arrived at Lisbon; it was quite easy to be seen that his party were prepared to receive him: and the different corporations, throughout the whole kingdom, equally disgraced themselves in their mode of rejoicing at this event.

The painter of the transparencies for the illuminations in honour of the Constitution at Oporto, was imprisoned, and the same conduct was pursued with a very respectable, but poor man, at Leiria, a Frenchman, who had been resident thirty years in that city.

This unfortunate man was my fellow prisoner to Lisbon, and I regret to say I left him in the castle. Many persons would be induced to exclaim here, "What greater proofs do we require as to the general acquiescence of the Portuguese nation,

than to hear that the corporations throughout the kingdom were unanimous in wishing Don Miguel to ascend the throne?" I will endeavour to explain this mystery, in a manner which I hope will be perfectly understood.

Before the first revolution of 1820, all the corporations were composed of a certain set of men who took their turn in office as the year came round: the same men, every three years at least, came into office again; they were almost like one family.

I never heard of a dispute amongst them · the civil magistrate of the place (the Juis de Fora) was always elected the president; his situation not being permanent, he had but little interest in what was done at the Caza de Cambra, (the Town-hall or Senate-house), from being removed every three years.

These corporations consisted of a senate of four members, besides the president, together with twenty-four commoners, and a president, selected from the mechanics, and supposed to have their votes in the different matters discussed; in council, they are mere automatons, and though three or four of them are always present, they merely officiate as attendants to the senators.

The situation of variadore, one of the senators, is considered advantageous as well as honourable; they can make by-laws and levy contributions, and have the nomination of the juisés (judges or petty authorities in small towns) once a year; and (what will appear strange to Englishmen,) when the peasantry came into town, or when they were choosing them from lists, they would inquire the name of those who could read and write? He that could was to be the escrivao, (the clerk,) and he that could not read or write, the judge.

This, it will be said, is but small encouragement for procuring education, when men are bribed, as it were, for remaining in their ignorance; for who would learn to read and write, that might arrive at the station of a judge without those accomplishments, but, in possessing them, could only acquire the rank of secretary?

The corporation had no one to call them to account; whenever a magistrate was absent or sick, which is continually the case with one or the other, the senior member officiates in his stead: the employment is considered profitable, and they all come into possession of it in their turns, as they advance in age, if not in wisdom.

Among the first reformations introduced by the constitution of 1820, was that of doing away with these self-elected corporations; and forming new ones, by taking public votes for the several candidates and also for the election of president.

These new corporations examined the old accounts, and discovered many dirty and scandalous transactions: still they behaved in the most prudent manner that can be imagined. They transacted all their business in public; complaints were heard, and attended to, without *empenho.**

The priests and friars, who are likewise fond of being *empenhos*, did not approve of the public proceedings of the Cambras. They saw their influence gradually decaying; people began to get what they wanted—common justice—without the priests' interference. They represented that there was too much liberty, and they foresaw if things continued as they were, there would soon be an attempt at liberty of conscience—a most alarming

* This word, in Portugal, is very much used; it signifies *interest.* People pride themselves on being empenhos; they not only gain thanks and homage by it, but, often, hard cash. I knew a serjeant of militia, a neighbour of mine at Leiria, who gave 15*l.* sterling to Madame L****'s *escudeiro* (her personal servant or esquire), and who, I suppose, divided or shared it with Madame herself (for she at that time was more than Commander-in-chief of the Portuguese army), to procure him his discharge.

state of things, in their view, as regards the altar and the throne, or in other words the mummery of priestcraft and tyranny.

This constitution was completely overturned by Don Miguel going to Santerem and Villa Franca. The first thing done by this scion of "legitimacy," was the dissolution of the Cambras; and the same set of men who were before in power, were restored to it again, and resumed their former mode of proceedings.

When Don Pedro's Constitution arrived, had they again abolished these self-elected juntas, called corporations, (which, according to that charter, might have been promptly effected,) Miguel would never have succeeded in destroying the happiness of thousands of most respectable families.

It may appear strange to many persons to say thousands of families; but if the following statement be correct (and I assure the reader it is not exaggerated), it will no longer appear so.

CHAPTER VII.

STATE PRISONERS IN PORTUGAL; INTRIGUES OF THE PRIESTS; AND PROCLAMATION OF DON MIGUEL I. BY THE RABBLE OF LISBON.

THERE were in the different prisons of Portugal, at the time I left the country, more than 10,000 political prisoners; I do not mean thieves, deserters, murderers, or parties in any way amenable to the law as criminals for offences against society, but independent of such persons—10,000 victims of political vengeance and resentment, out of a population amounting to about 2,000,000.!

Many thieves and murderers were taken out of prison to go on the expedition to Madeira; some of them from the prison I was in myself.

In addition to this, there are more than 5000 people concealing themselves in different parts of the country, and upwards of 5000 more who emigrated to Gibraltar, England,* and France; more

* There are about 3000 Portuguese emigrants, most of them men of great respectability, now at Plymouth, under self banishment.

than 3000 persons removed, by order of the despot from their homes, to some other parts of the country, and are obliged to show themselves daily to the Juis de Fora, the magistrate of the town. In short, to speak with moderation, there are at least 23,000 persons who may be said to be driven to misery and ruin.

Besides these, the whole of the mercantile class in Portugul are almost in a state of ruin, from the tyranny of the despot, and the total insecurity both with regard to life and property, with every man who will not be a slave.

Can any one say, therefore, that the unfortunate Constitutionalists are not respectable under the circumstances in which they are placed? Do they not deserve the sympathy and aid of every man to whom the name of liberty is dear—of every Englishman whose heart is in the proper place?

I trust I have shewn, by the foregoing statement respecting the Cambras (or corporations), that it was their interest to support Don Miguel, and by that means keep themselves in office and authority. They communicated with each other, from the time of Don Miguel's arrival in England, as to the manner in which they should receive him, and

through the support of the priests their measures became unanimous.

Don Pedro would have done as well for them as Don Miguel, had he appointed a regency, and not talked of a constitution. *He* would then have been the defender of the altar, and the throne, and as far as *they* would have been concerned at it, Don Miguel, instead of being seated on the throne, might have been in a more exalted situation—suspended by the halter.

Mercantile affairs in Lisbon, Oporto, and throughout Portugal, are at a complete stand. Many of the shops are shut, and large boards are nailed across the doors of those who have been obliged to fly, and whose property is confiscated. Persons who are not acquainted with the Catholic clergy and priestcraft, might suppose that destroying the trade of a country would bring destruction upon its destroyers; but the contrary is the fact: and I cannot prove it better or in fewer words, than by relating here a conversation I had with the late Bishop of Leiria, not long before he died in 1815.

I became acquainted with this prelate in 1809; he was an ignorant man, and a great fanatic, but his whole study was to do good in his way; he

has left monuments of his good actions in Leiria, by which his name will live for ever.

Before my time, there had been an Englishman of the name of Peal, who had a ribbon manufactory at Leiria, but failed, and left the place. I was observing to the Bishop, how much it was to be lamented that he should have failed, as such an establishment must have been of great service to Leiria. His answer was highly characteristic of the principles of the Catholic clergy. "No: I was glad when he did fail; his manufactory did more harm than good; it encouraged people, instead of cultivating the ground, to learn the weaving and spinning, and many persons working together corrupt each other's morals." I observed that many persons must have been deprived of employment. To which he replied, "There is plenty of ground, and let them till that; they will not starve; and, besides, the less intercourse we have with strangers the better!"

From this may be drawn a conclusion as to the feelings and interests of the bishops, priests, and friars, and proves that they care little or nothing for the ruin of individuals, or the destruction of trade. The people must have bread, and they must give their allotted portion of the pro-

duce of the earth to the clergy; consequently these locusts only encourage agriculture.

I went to Lisbon soon after Don Miguel's arrival in February last, and just as he began to remove from the command of regiments all officers who were supposed to be constitutional: men who had committed no crime, except that of obeying the orders of the government of Don Pedro, which had been recognized as the legitimate government of Portugal by all Europe.

Many of these unfortunate gentlemen are still suffering in prison, their property confiscated, and their families destitute or dependent on charity.

I was present on the 25th of April, opposite the Senate House, when the mob began to proclaim—" Don Miguel the First, king absolute—Death to the Constitutionalists and Freemasons!"

When I arrived opposite the Senate House, it was about eleven o'clock; there might be then assembled, at the most, about fifty persons, composed of the greatest vagabonds in Lisbon. There were several persons at the windows of the Senate House, and the mob began to cry "Viva Don Miguel, absolute king!" The people at the windows waived their handkerchiefs. The

mob increased, and called out for the flag belonging to the senate, which was brought and placed at the window, when all those at the windows began to echo the exclamations of the mob.

The police now appeared in patrols of six; the mob was surrounded with soldiers to protect them, with orders to take any one to prison who offered to molest them, or utter sentiments contrary to those they were proclaiming. Every one who passed was seized by the mob, and compelled to take off his hat and join in the vociferation.

It might easily be perceived that the whole thing was pre-concerted. All the streets of Lisbon were at the same moment filled with patrols. After twelve o'clock the mob neither increased or diminished; the shops were nearly all shut in the principal streets. I walked round with a friend in order to be a witness of the general feelings of the respectable portion of the inhabitants, which we found totally opposed to those of the hired party, who strained their throats for about 2s. 6d. a-day: that is, those who had coats, for those who were in rags received only 1s. 6d.

Next day I went again, and the same faces were discernible throughout the mob, and the same

behaviour both inside and without the Senate House. Towards evening, when they were tired of tearing their throats any longer, and perhaps had received a signal to retire to the pay table, they were heard to say, "*Vamos rapases, ja que temos feito hum Rie, vamos buber huma pinga.*" "Come, my boys, now we have made a king, let us go and get something to drink."

By way of giving colour to the farce, a notice was posted up by the intendant of police, desiring the people not to be riotous; "that their wishes would be laid before his Royal Highness, who would adopt the proper measures to decide such a question," and this formed the prelude to the Cortes of Lamego. A book was immediately opened at the Senate House, for the signatures of all such as wished Don Miguel to be absolute king. I had not any thing to do, and went often to see the progress of the signatures, as well as to observe the nature and manner of them.

I signed (by way of keeping up the farce,) the name of *Joao Pedro Coquet* (*Negociente*), merchant, which may be found in the list in my handwriting. I remained some time at the table to observe what was going on, and all the men who signed, while I was present, were merchants. As

to the women (for the ladies were applied to by the priests), they were desired by the book-keeper to place the title of "Donna" before their names. Many of these donnas were fish-women, hawkers, and others of much more disreputable character.

Some of these independent Royalists were inserted as living by their profession or business; others, as independent, and existing on their property; the women that signed were mostly supposed to be single ladies; and, in short, it was of no importance to the party who they were, or how they described themselves.

The same farce was carried on nearly all over Portugal on the same day, which affords a decided proof of the unanimity of these servile corporations. They held the legal power; the clergy paid the mob to applaud what they proposed, while the magistrates issued orders desiring the people to be quiet.

Every measure that issued from Don Miguel was given in the name of the king; and the Miguel party took good care to spread it about, that the British troops were called home, to give him the opportunity of establishing himself King of Portugal.

This appeared so much like the truth to the

friends of Don Pedro, that they were afraid to declare themselves before they had taken time to consider what was best to be done. Hundreds were arrested; others fled to escape imprisonment; and the consequence was, that those who remained were incapable of the least resistance.

The streets of Lisbon were crowded with soldiers day and night, authorizing the mob to insult whoever they pleased, and those who made any resistance were conveyed to prison. Every police soldier had *anginhos* (little angels, or thumbscrews) in his pocket; and I saw about this time several respectable looking people escorted to prison with these instruments of torture affixed to them. They often screwed them until the blood started from under the nails; I have heard them crying with agony as they went along.

The number of arrests increased daily, as well in Oporto as in Lisbon. The people of Oporto are at least fifty years before those of Lisbon in point of civilization, which will account for the resistance offered to Miguel's authority in that city. All they wanted was a leader; I could have named three, either of whom would have led them to Belem, and have hanged the usurper before his own palace.

Delicacy kept those who were most fitted for the situation quiet; they formed a junta, which junta, I have no doubt, will give a satisfactory account of their transactions when the proper time arrives.

CHAPTER VIII.

JOURNEY FROM LISBON TO LEIRIA; ARREST AND IMPRISONMENT IN THE GAOL OF THAT CITY.

On the 24th of May I left Lisbon, to proceed to my house at Leiria, and took a regular passport from the Intendant-General of Police (a copy of which accompanies my trial). I went by water to Carregado, six leagues up the Tagus, where I slept on the night of the 24th, and in the morning I mounted on a mule with a pack-saddle, and without stirrups, there being no other to be had at that place.

I had about a mile to ride, through fields, until I got to the main road. I was scarcely on the road, when I overtook a muleteer, well mounted, who had been to Lisbon and was going to Coimbra. I fell into conversation with him; and a militia-man of Leiria came up with a horse and a mule: he lent me a pair of stirrups, and we con-

tinued our journey together, as I was glad of their company.

When we arrived at Alcoentre, ten leagues from Lisbon, the muleteer said he would ride my mule, and I should ride his, which was saddled. I accepted the offer, and after their drinking some wine at the door of the *estalagem* (inn), we continued our journey.

When we came to Rio Maior, two leagues further, we halted at a wine shop at the end of the town, and the two men drank more wine. We did not go through the town, but went a nearer way through the fields, and got into the main road again a little above it.

When we got on the road, half a league beyond the town of Rio Maior, we met the 22d regiment marching towards Lisbon; many of the officers and soldiers, from long acquaintance, embraced me (according to the usual form), and during the few minutes they remained, asked me the news of Lisbon, and whether the Royalist troops had marched. I told them the news then current in Lisbon, and that the troops had not marched.

The regiment proceeded on its way, and I on mine. About a hundred yards further on there is an *estalagem*, where I and my companions stopped

to dine, and whilst we were at our meal the baggage of the 22d regiment passed by ; two soldiers who were in the rear guard (and whom I knew perfectly well, in consequence of their having worked for me), caught my attention, and I asked them if they would have some wine? they drank a pint each, and then went on with the rear guard.

After we had dined we proceeded towards Leiria; the weather being sultry we travelled after dark, and slept at Carvalhos, three leagues from that place. Next morning, about sun-rise, we left for Leiria, and I arrived about nine o'clock at my own house.

Having been absent some time, I was visited by more than thirty of my friends; I had no thought of danger, and was most happy with my family during the day.

In the evening, just before dark, my house was surrounded by a strong party of militia and a mob; they entered it, and seized me as I was taking tea with Mrs. Young, the mob crying, " Bring him out and cut off his ears, he is a Freemason!"

A major of brigade commanded the party; he would not allow me to speak to Mrs. Young, or even give me time to say *adieu!* Her surprise

and fear rendered her at the moment incapable of speaking. I entreated for a few minutes to assist her, but was pushed out of the room, down the stairs; and in the passage, where it was dark, I received severe blows from the but-end of a musket on the back of my neck.

When I got into the street, stones were thrown at me, but the soldiers were so thick around me, the stones struck them instead of me, and in retaliation, they struck me with the but-ends of their muskets, saying, "Go on!" They almost ran; I said nothing to them, but went as fast as they did; and if ever a man wished to get into prison, most assuredly I did.

When we reached the gaol, which was not more than three hundred yards from my house, they formed a circle round me, and searched my pockets. They found my passport, and, to my surprise, left it there; they took every thing else away; a trifle of money, pen-knife, pencil, pocket-handkerchief, neckerchief, and my braces.

Although I had been so many years in Leiria, I had never been in the gaol, though I had often been in the Senate House, which is under the same roof.

When they had searched me, the mayor whis-

pered to the jailer, and he said to me, "Come this way." We went up a narrow stone staircase, with a door at the bottom, and when we came to the top, another door opened into a room; they pushed me into this room, and immediately closed the door upon me. It was quite a dungeon.

I remained listening, and soon heard the lower door shut and bolted. I could hear but little of the noise of the mob, being at the back of the gaol. The smell of the place was however so dreadful, that I soon suspected the nature of my apartment, and on feeling about with my hands, I had no longer any doubt on the subject. I was confined in the common privy of the prison, and of the most disgusting kind. After ruminating on my fate till nature became quite exhausted, I fell asleep about midnight, and slept till the clock struck four, when I awoke, nearly suffocated from breathing such a shocking atmosphere. I could see no light, the shutters being so perfectly closed. I found, however, that the window looked into the street, as I heard people passing.

At this time, the only troops in Leiria, were the militia of the town and the corps of students, who, with the vice-rector of Coimbra, had run away from thence.

The vice-rector, on his arrival at Leiria, assumed the title of civil governor of the place, and put down all the other authorities, with the exception of the corregidore, who was a powerful magistrate.

The corps of students never exceeded seventeen in number; they were at first commanded by Pedro Buro (Peter Jackass), for so he was called, not only by the students, but by all the people of Coimbra, who knew him to be remarkable for his ignorance and stupidity.

The rector went to the bishop's palace to reside, and was received with open arms by that prelate.

When the general of the advanced guard arrived there, and went to the clerk of the corporation for a billet, the clerk, according to the custom with general officers, gave him a billet on the bishop, but his reverence refused to receive him, saying, he already had one billetted on him.

The clerk told him the person he alluded to was a visitor, one who could not demand a billet, he must therefore receive the general, which at length he did; but, in two days after, the clerk was ordered to quit the town in four and twenty

hours, and go to Peniche, there to shew himself every day to the civil authority.

This young man I have known from a child; I never knew him to act in any manner that could be considered as political; and if inclined to do so, I should rather have supposed him a friend, than otherwise, of Don Miguel. He was an honest and respectable young man; his father had died some little time previous, and he was supporting by his industry, a mother and five sisters, who were left dependent on him and their friends. The first morning of my confinement, the mob assembled about six o'clock, and began to let off rockets. I could distinctly hear the shouts of the mob in the square, and round the gaol, crying, "Viva Don Miguel Absolute! Death to the Free-masons!" (*Viva quem ha de cortar as orelhas dos Pedreiros livres,*) "Long life to those who shall cut off the ears of the Freemasons."

I heard them mention my name often, but they did not know exactly at first in which part of the gaol I was confined. About ten o'clock I heard the lower door open, and soon after the other, when the jailer made his appearance. He appeared a very humane sort of man; and on his entering my apartment, he observed—"I am

truly sorry for what has happened, it hurt me last night very much; but you know I am obliged to do my duty." I told him I wished for nothing from him but civility, but that I wanted something to eat. He said he would go and ask if I might have my breakfast; he soon returned, and said, the major would allow me to have some breakfast. I also begged him to send to Mrs. Young, which he did.*

The mob continued the whole day in the same riotous disposition, and rockets were continually ascending. I could hear when a prisoner was brought in, from the noise approaching nearer to my cell.

Towards the afternoon, the mob found out where I was confined, and proceeded to throw stones at my window, shouting—"Morra malhado Inglez do diabo!" (Die, you spotted English devil!) Some shouted "Bring him out, and cut

* I must here explain that what is called "the Segredo" (or dungeon) is, and always has been much in use in Portugal; when a man is put into the Segredo, it is usual to deprive him of all means of communication and self-destruction; for which reason they take the cravat from his neck, and deprive him of his braces; he is only allowed a wooden spoon and a common earthen basin; the food that is brought to him is examined and put into this basin, and then given to the prisoner; neither is he allowed to shave during his confinement in the Segredo.

off his ears!" This rioting lasted till near evening. When the jailer brought me my dinner, he said Mrs. Young had sent it a long time, but he had not had leisure to examine it. Although perfectly exhausted with hunger, I was now even more indisposed to eat, from the filth and stench of my cell, which was farther aggravated by the extreme heat of the weather. I was violently sick: so much so, that I injured my throat very much by violent and repeated retching.

The mob continued at intervals to abuse me, until after eight o'clock, when they dispersed.

I must have sat or laid on the floor for four-and-twenty hours, and I confess my mind was not a little disordered, from the dreadful anxiety produced by my ignorance of the fate of my family.

When all was quiet, which was not until after ten o'clock, I became a little composed, and reflected coolly on my situation. I was well aware that I was in great danger; and I knew the arrival of the royal troops was immediately expected. Their arrival was what I dreaded most.

I was still very sick, and resolved on taking exercise, which the only means I had of accom-

plishing was by walking from one corner of the privy to the other; this was only seven paces.

At first I put my hand forward to feel the wall, but I soon became so well acquainted with the promenade, that I seldom missed my way; and I continued walking in this way about three hours, during which time I formed a resolution that let what would follow, I would meet it with that cool contempt of my enemies, which became an Englishman and an officer in his Majesty's service.

I became tired, and lay down on the boards, and slept until between four and five in the morning, when I was again awakened by the rockets, and the dreadful shouting of the mob, which continued the whole of that day. Whenever a prisoner was brought in, the noise increased considerably, owing to the taunts and insults bestowed on the unfortunate victim.*

* It is scarcely possible for the English reader to imagine the nature of a Portuguese mob. Sunk in the grossest ignorance, living either by plunder or the offal given away at the convent doors, and regularly accepting bribes to commit every atrocity that can be devised by the most atrocious friars and traitors, they are willing and ready to execute every crime which can disgrace human nature.

About nine o'clock the jailer brought my breakfast. I asked him if any one had been brought in that I knew; he said, "several." I inquired if he had seen my wife? he replied, "She is well; but I have many eyes over me."

CHAPTER IX.

ARRIVAL OF THE ROYALIST TROOPS AT LEIRIA, BRUTAL TREATMENT I RECEIVED IN THE GAOL OF THAT TOWN.

About twelve o'clock the Royalist troops began to enter the town: they were at the utmost 1,600 men, commanded by General Povoas.

The shoutings, the rockets and music, and the Royalist songs, were not a little terrifying to the prisoners. The soldiers began to get drunk; the priests and friars took good care to supply them with money sufficient to purchase wine, and in the afternoon they paraded the streets in parties, singing their songs, and insulting every family which was pointed out as Constitutional. The gaol was surrounded by them, and the mob were shouting, "Bring them out and cut off their ears."

The jailer brought my dinner about four o'clock, and told me that a guard of eighty men were just put on the gaol, and there would be no danger.

I told him they might kill me, but they should not cut my ears off till after I was dead; and I found myself worked up to that state of desperation, that I told him distinctly my mind was made up for the worst that could happen to me, that they should not mutilate me, or torture me; that I was prepared for death, but if they attacked me they would meet with an Englishman, and I would not die tamely.

After I had told him my mind, and he quitted me, I fully expected to have been visited by half a dozen ruffians, to carry their threats into execution, but I was disappointed.

At night the town was illuminated, and the band was arranged in the front of the Senate House, where they played and shouted alternately till past twelve o'clock, during which time I was continually insulted.

As soon as all was quiet, I fell asleep, and at four in the morning they began again, and continued the same clamour during the whole of the following day, that they had the preceding. When the jailer came with my breakfast at eleven o'clock, he said he had not had time to come before, he had so many prisoners: he hoped he should be able to get orders to open the window for me.

In the course of the day, he again told me that my wife was well.

When he brought my dinner in the afternoon, he at length opened half the window, and I obtained a little fresh air; but on seeing, for the first time, my situation, I almost, for a moment, lost my senses. I knew the nature of my cell, but I did not feel the insult so much in the dark, as I did when I beheld the filthy place in which I was incarcerated, for no other crime but because I was an Englishman.

I could not keep the window open, on account of the stones and crackers the mob threw in at me, except at night, when all was quiet; and then I stood with my face through the bars as much as possible, to obtain wholesome air, till nearly daylight, after which I laid down on the floor to sleep.

In the morning, about six o'clock, my apartment was visited by several prisoners; some were attended by soldiers, and others by the jailer; many of them felt as much distressed as myself—their persons being exposed to me, and I to them. I could never have mentioned this disgusting circumstance, had I not the most respectable witnesses, if necessary, to verify it.

In this painful situation I met Sir John Milley Doyle, Don Jose de Souga, son of the Count Linhares, and a gentleman of the civil department. *On one single day I have had at least fifty visitors*, besides being continually insulted by the rabble from without.

Sometimes I was told I was to be shot, at others, hanged. My provisions, and every thing that was brought in for me, was searched. My food, which was sent by Mrs. Young, in a small basket, was brought to me, basket and all; but it was examined, in order to discover if there was any communication by letter.

One day, as I was eating some soup, to my great surprise, I found a pencil in it. The jailer was with me at the time, and I begged him to fetch me some water, as I was afraid he would see the pencil. He kindly went, and I immediately examined every thing about my provisions and the basket, but could find nothing more.

I imagined, however, that my wife would not send a pencil, without something additional; and when the jailer came with the water, I requested he would leave the basket, and tell the servant to call again for it, for that I could not eat my dinner then.

He had no suspicion, and left me.

I immediately set to work, and was about to pull the basket in pieces, when I found my wife's tenderness and ingenuity exemplified. She had rolled up some small pieces of paper, like a quill or stick, and then had taken some of the sticks out of the basket, and put the rolls of paper in their places. This process was managed with such dexterity and neatness, that it was very difficult to detect.

Amongst these rolls of paper, I found several notes from her, and learnt from them that she had adopted the same artifice three days before, which I had not discovered; but she had only that day sent the pencil, which occasioned my strict search, and led to the valuable discovery.

From this time we communicated at ease, and I learnt all that had been going on at home. I next directed her to write to Lisbon to my friends. About this period, too, I obtained permission to have a mattress to sleep on.

The night I was taken to prison, Mrs. Young, as soon as she recovered from her dreadful terror at the outrage on her fireside, went to the magistrate, and took with her my copy of the charter privilege, which contains many articles of the

treaty between England and Portugal. There is one clause, in particular, *that forbids any person entering the house of an Englishman, without an order from the Judge Conservator.*

The magistrate refused to look at it, and only laughed at her! She then requested of him to let her see me, and take me some supper and a bed. *He told her I was very comfortable; he was sure nothing would happen to me, and that the vice-rector of Coimbra would take care of me.*

My wife next went to the bishop, and requested him to interfere in my behalf with the vice-rector, at least so far as I might be examined, and to let me be provided with supper and a bed. This, she observed, in one of her notes, was about eleven o'clock: the bishop told her, with an air of disdain, "she had better go home; and when she saw her husband again, persuade him not to be a freemason." In short, she was equally insulted by all the authorities; and, of course, compelled to relinquish every appeal to them.

She then thought of a priest whom I had often obliged, a very worthy sort of man, though a fanatic in the extreme. She wrote a note to him; he answered it, which answer she sent to me in small pieces. He said he would do all in his

power, and hoped to succeed in furthering her wishes.

This man had been sexton in the palace to the late bishop, and afterwards train-bearer to the prelate, and filled that capacity when he went to Lisbon with him in 1810.

The next day he called at my house, and told Mrs. Young he was much hurt at not being able to serve me; that he had been told, by the magistrates and others, "he ought to be ashamed of being *empenho* on such an occasion, more especially for a Freemason!"

The bishop and vice-rector both rebuked him for what he had done. He told them they ought not to be surprised at his intercession for me, as I had often obliged him, and many others in Leiria; and that when the people of Leiria were in Lisbon in 1810, I had served many of them, and himself in particular.

The answer to this was worthy of the blessed order of Jesuits—"*That by such means the freemasons insinuated themselves into weak people's favour, but their arts were discovered, and it was all over with them!*"

My friend, in his note, went on to say, he was sorry for me, but he saw no hope of the ameliora-

tion of my condition. This want of success was doubtless most distressing to the feelings of my wife. The application of my friend, and its failure, becoming publicly known, from that time, during the remainder of my confinement in the jail of Leiria, neither friend nor acquaintance, male or female, visited Mrs. Young: so great was their dread of tyranny, people actually avoided passing by the house. The magistrates quartered as many soldiers in my house as it would contain, and these wretches (worthy of their master ruffian Miguel) pilfered and destroyed whatever they thought proper.

On the ninth day, I was allowed a conversation with my wife, in the presence of the jailer and his wife. On the tenth day, in the morning, I heard a much greater noise than usual; it lasted a considerable time: they fired off many rockets, and, at last, the noise approached the gaol, and I heard them cry—"Cut off their ears; bring them all out!"

I heard the officer of the guard call to arms, and the guard running to their posts, when the lower door of the gaol opened. I felt assured, at the moment, they were coming to put their threats in execution, and stood in the middle of the place

ready to receive them, but determined to die, before I would submit to the torture they had previously threatened.

When the second door opened which led into the passage of my horrid cell, I found, to my surprise, it was only the jailer: he saw my state of excitement, and bid me say not a word, but follow him. I told him I would not be touched by any one: they might shoot, or hang me, if they pleased, but they should not cut my ears off whilst I had life.

He calmly said, "Keep close to me, and come as quick as you can; you are ordered to be moved, to make room for another."

We had to descend a flight of stairs, and cross a large entry, where the guard and mob were assembled with the prisoner that was appointed to take my place. The moment the mob saw me, they began to shout: I looked at them as sternly as I could, but they did not offer to lay hands on me.

I was put into a room with Sir John Milley Doyle, and the two gentlemen I have already named; and as I passed, I saw the unfortunate man who was about to take my former situation.

CHAPTER X.

INFAMOUS CONDUCT OF THE PORTUGUESE MAGISTRATES, CLERGY, AND RABBLE, UNDER THE SANCTION OF DON MIGUEL.

I CANNOT forbear mentioning in this place the circumstances attending this man's imprisonment. His name is Pedro Francisco Nattario, a very honest, industrious man.

Francisco being a good honest man, was a sufficient reason why he should be elected into the corporation during the first constitution. He had six daughters living with him when the English troops were in Leiria in 1809-10: he had the commissary's contract for supplying corn, bread, &c., and was much respected by the English, which was sufficient to mark him out for a victim to popular fury.

A mob got round his house (which is in a corner of the square) and began to shout "Malhado!" (Constitutional). The soldiers joined with

the mob, broke into his house, and plundered it of every thing that could be carried off: they let pipes of wine and brandy run out upon the ground, seized hold of him, and a man getting on his back, he was compelled to carry him round the square in the presence of his family.

Not content with this, they beat him severely, and he was then sent into the place I came from. This person remained in prison at the last accounts I had from thence. I feel fully convinced that no crime could be proved against him, nor had he in any way acted in opposition to the usurper Miguel. His only offence, a *suspected* Freemason, of which fraternity he knows nothing whatever.

From all this it will be seen, that the clergy, with their bishop at the head of them, not only connived at the conduct of the mob, but paid them to do all the mischief they could. This man had farmed or rented a part of the tithe, and other dues belonging to the church, and the corn was lodged in a store a little distance from his house: all that was found in his house was taken away.

Some of the mob having discovered that he had a granary at the rear of his house, there was

an universal shout set up; but it being soon discovered to belong to the bishop, not another word was said on the subject.

There were now four of us in a small room, and a sentinel looking at us through a square hole in the door, sometimes two; a corporal to watch the sentinel, and an officer to watch him; and all for fear there should be any communication. We were obliged to keep the window nearly closed, lest the mob, who continued to threaten us from morning till night, should actually injure us with throwing missiles through the window.

Sir John Doyle and the other gentlemen who were my fellow-prisoners, were sent off to Lisbon several days before me. They left Leiria about ten o'clock in the morning; and from the ferocity of the mob, I never expected they would have left it alive.

The escort of the prisoners was sixteen dragoons. The mob had nearly overpowered them at the entrance of the gaol; and had not the sergeant been extremely active in giving the word "march," as soon as the gentlemen were mounted, nothing could have saved them from being massacred.

CHAPTER XI.

INSOLENCE AND HYPOCRISY OF THE PRIESTS. EXAMINATION BEFORE THE PROVINCIAL JUDGE.

I WAS now left alone, but during the day was joined by three more prisoners, and the next day an additional two. It will appear strange that in this tumultuous and sanguinary mob there were nearly as many women as men, besides a number of children. All these were shouting, "Death to the Freemasons!" I presume it will be obvious to every reader that these brutal proceedings of the mob must have been connived at, if not openly sanctioned, by the *real* governors of the country—the bigotted and blood-thirsty priests, who cling together and suck the blood of the Portuguese nation, like a nest of vampires.

I well remember, when a poor Italian juggler came to Leiria to perform his feats of dexterity, that the bishop (pious soul!) interposed his au-

thority to prevent the exhibition, lest *the morals of the people should have been contaminated!* And, on another occasion, a poor man (a drummer) was buried by the side of the river, without the aid of priestcraft, because he died " without confession," and sometimes, like his betters, got intoxicated: though I, who knew him well, never knew him to do harm to any one.

When the missionaries (a set of raggamuffin friars) go round the country, confessing and preaching, every one is presumed to go and hear them. These fellows are the most ignorant of their ignorant fraternity, and, from affected humility, wear neither shoes or stockings, nor even linen; but, as a proof of their attention to carnal matters, they are, without exception, immensely fat. They invariably put up at the best house in any town, and live on the fat of the land.

One of these missionaries (of hypocrisy) was preaching at Leiria a few years since, and in his sermon observed, that " when the Holy Ghost came down to men, he went up to heaven again by a ladder, and got through a trap-door, without any body knowing it!" A friend of mine, at Leiria, laughed at this mode of expression, and was observed to do so by some of the rabble, who

went and informed the bishop. In the evening the poor man was seized by the inquisitors, and kept four hours on his knees, in a hall paved with stone, as a punishment. This so terrified the poor fellow, that he never was the same man afterwards. He told me the circumstance himself, but would not tell me the conversation he had with the pious bishop.

This will serve to shew the zeal of the worthy prelate in propagating ignorance and slavery; but it leads one to inquire why he did not reprimand his flock when they were desiring and clamoring for the death of their fellow-creatures, or insulting those already in chains, not two hundred yards from his palace?

I should say much more concerning the infamous conduct of persons in authority at Leiria and the vicinity, were I not restrained by the fact of my wife (a worthy and most amiable woman) being still on the spot. But if the blood-hounds of Don Miguel, or his holy supporters, dare to violate the protection due to an innocent and unfortunate female, they are even greater monsters than I have yet depicted, and the just vengeance of Heaven will surely light on their abominable cruelties.

On the eighteenth day of my confinement, in the afternoon, I was informed by the jailer that I was to undergo an examination. I said I was perfectly ready for any thing they wished.

In about five minutes I was taken from my prison, and escorted, by two soldiers, through a passage to the Senate-house, where the Juis de Fora of Vianna, who had made his escape from that place when Don Pedro's friends declared themselves, was waiting my arrival.

It is highly proper to mention this man's name, in order that his friends may know with what zeal he examined one of Don Miguel's greatest enemies.

When I entered the hall, Senor Francisco Rodrigues Malheiris Trancoso, souto maior, (who was commissioned by the corregidor of Leiria to examine me,) was sitting at a table, with a notary public on each side of him, both of whom were well known to me, and one of them under considerable obligations to me.

They all rose from their seats when I entered, and the magistrate desired me to be seated, and ordered the soldiers to withdraw.

The magistrate affected to enter on my exami-

nation with the utmost gravity and mildness, with the view of making me believe he was truly sorry for my condition; but his side glances to the notaries convinced me that his real feelings towards me were far different. The examination proceeded nearly in the following words.

Magistrate. What is your name?

Prisoner. William Young.

Mag. Are you married?

Pris. Yes; during the last seventeen years, to a Portuguese lady.

Mag. Did you come to this country by land, or water?

Pris. By water.

Mag. Do you know what you are confined for?

Pris. No.

Mag. Come, come, you know very well.

Pris. I do not. I have committed no crime.

Mag. Who took you to prison?

Pris. A major, and a division of military.

Mag. Major Pavia Raposa?

Pris. It may be. I do not know him.

Mag. Yes; it was he. What did he say to you?

Pris. He said I was a spy.

Mag. You just now stated that you did not know what you were confined for. You now confess you were confined for being a spy.

Pris. I do not; I am not a spy.

Mag. But you have confessed it. Come, come, this cannot hurt you much. You are an Englishman, and of course a Republican and Freemason: are you not?

Pris. If you will tell me what a Freemason is, I will then tell you if I be one or not.

Mag. Come, come, it cannot do you any harm to acknowledge that.

Pris. I may be a Mason; but you must tell me what it is, before I can acknowledge it.

Mag. Pray tell me—what is your reason for hating Don Miguel the First, and his government?

Pris. I never said I hated either him, or his government.

Mag. Why did you come up the country armed, mounted on a mule with bells, terrifying people with bad news?

Pris. I was not armed, neither did I tell any badnews.

Mag. Did not you meet the twenty-second regiment, and tell them that you would shew

them the way to glory: and likewise tell them that the tenth regiment had run away?

Pris. I met the twenty-second regiment at Rio Maior, and I did tell them that the tenth regiment had run away, which was the fact, but the rest is false.

Mag. Did you not tell them that the officers of the eighth cacadores were made prisoners?

Pris. I did: and it is true.

Mag. But you have no business to tell the truth, and you will repent it.

Pris. Never!

Mag. If you do not behave yourself, I will send you to the dungeon; I am doing every thing in your favour.

Pris. I thank you, Sir.

Mag. Did you not, in 1820, play the violin in a triumphal car through the streets of Leiria?

Pris. Yes, I did, in company with Doctor Saraiva and others.

Mag. We are interrogating you, and we must not implicate others. We wish to know what you have done, and not what others have done.

Pris. Except you put down the names of those who played with me, I will not sign.

Mag. That makes no difference; here are two

notaries present. Come, come, it is much more to your advantage to confess all, than to deny: every body knows you are a Freemason and a Republican; but I shall favour you by saying, you are an Englishman, and are noted for libertinism.

Pris. You may put down what you please.

Mag. Did you not give a dinner in 1820, when you drank certain healths? did you not let off rockets at your house?

Pris. I have often given dinners to my friends, and I have often let off rockets.

Mag. Who were your friends at those dinners?

Pris. If you will put all their names down I will tell you, if not I will not.

Mag. I have told you before, we must not implicate any one; we are only examining you. Do not think I wish to do you any harm. You had better confess, and get some one to make interest for you. Come, come.

Pris. I will say no more. I know I am in your power, and do as you please with me.

The magistrate whispered to the two notaries, and they closed the proceedings, which all four of us signed. I said, however, that I protested against their proceedings, for loss of time, and

damage done to my property. Their only reply was a loud laugh; when the magistrate rang the bell, and desired the jailer to re-conduct me to prison. These proceedings terminated about four P. M., and about nine the same evening I received a note from the jailer to the following effect:—

"Guilherme Inglez (William Englishman) to march under a military escort at two A. M., with leave to hire a mule."

CHAPTER XII.

PREPARATION FOR MY REMOVAL TO LISBON. BRUTALITY OF THE MIGUELITES.

I BEGGED the jailer would immediately go to Mrs. Young, and acquaint her with what had taken place, and request her to send me a portmanteau, some money for the journey, and to hire two mules, one for me, and one for a servant to accompany me. All this was done by about eleven o'clock at night, and my wife came to the gaol with the servant.

Our interview was painful in the extreme, no less from the affliction under which my wife was labouring, and which was aggravated by the sight of the other prisoners, and the horrible stench of the prison, but the dread of my being murdered on the road (as many other prisoners had been) completely overcame her: I therefore desired the servant to take her home, and patiently awaited the hour of my departure.

I must here take leave to diverge from my own narrative for a moment, to relate the story of Joseph Claro, a Frenchman by birth, but who had been resident in Portugal about thirty years, the greater portion of which he had lived at the town of Merinha Grande, where the late Mr. Stephens (an Englishman) had established a glass manufactory.

Joseph Claro was, by profession, a landscape and scene painter. I have known him eighteen years as a man of unblemished character, both in Leiria and Merinha Grande, and can vouch for the fact of his never manifesting any inclination for political intrigue, or political society.

Previous to the return of Don Miguel to Lisbon, this poor man was employed by the procurator of the corporation to paint transparencies for the illuminations that were to take place on Don Miguel's arrival.

He was commissioned by this officer to paint something analogous to the subject; but the choice of the emblematical figures was left with himself, from his well known talent in that department of painting.

With the hope of gratifying all parties, and without any other intention but that of exerting

his skill in the most appropriate manner in the task he had undertaken, he portrayed Don Pedro in the centre, his daughter (the young queen of Portugal) on one side, and Don Miguel on the other. The articles of the Portuguese Constitution, with the figure of Justice holding the balance, suspended over them, and the eye of Providence, in a triangle, over all.

Just before Don Miguel arrived, the paintings were completed by Claro, and the senators and corregidor went to examine them. At the first glance the painting was condemned by these barbarians.

The corregidor said the eye of Providence was a masonic emblem, and ordered it to be painted over. The artist replied, "he was not in the habit of blotting out what he had once painted; neither did the idea originate with him, for that the same emblem appears on the sceptre which the figure of Don Jose holds in his hand, in the Black House Square, Lisbon; and, if it had been considered an improper emblem, it would surely not have been allowed in that fine statue."

The corregidor, whose ignorance was thus exposed, gave orders, however, that the painter should blot out Don Pedro and his daughter; to

which the painter replied, "He was sorry they had not prescribed to him a subject, instead of leaving it to his own imagination; but, as it was, there was the picture, and whatever *they* might chose to do with it, *he* would never blot out Don Pedro and his daughter."

The enraged corregidor then threatened him with imprisonment for not obeying his orders; and also the procurator, for taking part with the unfortunate painter.

When the day of illumination arrived, these miserable tools of the Jesuit faction, adopted the following device, to mortify the Constitutional party in Leiria:—*they covered Don Pedro and his daughter with black cloth, and left Don Miguel to be illuminated by himself!!!*

The reader may readily imagine that the unfortunate Frenchman, for his integrity, was marked out by these wretches as a victim for persecution; and the following is a faithful account of the proceedings, which took place on the 11th of June last, and which will cover the reptiles who placed the imbecile Miguel on the throne, with disgrace, as long as Portugal retains a name.

A party of about twenty (consisting of students, militia, and ruffians, called *regular* soldiers)

proceeded to Merinha Grande, and forced open the door of Senhor Claro's house. He had retired to rest with his wife; but they pulled him out of bed, and held him in confinement, while some of the party forced open his drawers and trunks, from whence they took and destroyed all his papers; after which they forced him away, with such rapidity, as not to allow him the privilege of taking leave of his wife, nor of even speaking to her.

After this abominable outrage, they took another poor man, a Spanish surgeon, who was labouring under sickness at the time.

When they left Merinha Grande with their prisoners, it was nearly day-light. During their march to Leiria, they repeatedly struck and abused poor Claro; and as soon as it was fairly day, they halted, and made him turn his coat, and stuck his hat so full of boughs, that it was with the utmost difficulty he could sustain their weight.

They next placed a long green stick in his hand, and made him walk in this manner through the country, alternately striking him and spitting in his face, till they arrived at Leiria.

Between five and six in the morning of the

12th of June, I heard the explosion of rockets, and a great shouting of the mob, who were always lurking round the gaol, ready to insult every unfortunate victim of such abominable despotism and cruelty, who arrived at the gaol. On looking through the prison-bars, I saw poor Claro and his fellow prisoner, pass, accompanied by the taunts and insults of the villainous rabble. They were taken before the corregidor, and very soon afterwards brought to the gaol, amidst the most shameful execrations of the mob. The Spaniard was so ill that he could scarcely walk. The orders issued for insulting the prisoners were chiefly directed against the Frenchman, although the other did not escape without receiving some blows. They were placed in different parts of the gaol, and no person allowed to see them.

CHAPTER XIII.

DEPARTURE FOR LISBON UNDER ESCORT, AND ARRIVAL AT THE CASTLE OF ST. GEORGE.

THE next morning (the 13th), at two o'clock, I heard the horses arrive at the gaol door, and in a few minutes the jailer came to my apartment, and introduced the serjeant commanding the escort. This man, whose appearance was highly prepossessing, inquired of the jailer who were the prisoners. He was informed by the jailer, pointing at me, "That is one: he is an Englishman, and the other is a Frenchman; I suppose you have given a receipt for them to the corregidore?" He replied in the affirmative, and added, "I have got my instructions; the sooner we are off the better."

When we reached the street, and joined the escort, I was surprised to see my poor fellow prisoner, who was near sixty years of age, in so

miserable a dress, and without even a second shirt, or money of any description in his pocket; he had no opportunity of obtaining any assistance whatever from his family, nor was he even permitted the pleasure of hearing from them.

Between an escort of dragoons, we had to march about ninety miles, under a burning sun, over bad roads, and passing frequently through insulting mobs.*

I could wish in this place to describe the events of our journey to Lisbon, but *at present* it would not be proper to do so for obvious reasons. I hired a mule for my fellow prisoner, at the first village in our line of march, and we arrived in the capital on the 16th June.

I had written to my wife from every stage, and paid peasants to take the letters to her.

On our arrival at Lisbon we were conducted before the intendant of police, who immediately ordered us to the castle; we were next brought before the secretary of the prison, who registered

* I should merit the charge of ingratitude, did I not here declare that both Senhor Claro and myself owe the preservation of our lives to the humanity of Serjeant Antonio Goaquim, of the 4th regiment of cavalry. My gratitude is most deeply due to that Divine Providence which placed us under this man's command; without which, in all probability, I never should have set foot again on this land of liberty.

our names, the names of our relatives, and places of birth.

We were then separated ; the Frenchman was placed in a common room, with about eighty other prisoners, while I was placed in one in which there were about four and twenty, nearly half of whom were Spaniards.

One of my new companions, who was called the juis (the judge or authority) was a common thief. He had formerly been a servant to General Stubbs, and had been under sentence of transportation a long time, for robbing that gentleman. It will be highly proper here to give a short account of this notorious character, as it will tend to shew how the different classes of prisoners were treated in the gaol of the Castle of St. George.

Common thieves, and even murderers, were better treated than persons confined simply on political charges. This remark extends even to military prisoners, from the private soldier to the general officer, whose only crime, probably, was executing that which he thought his duty to his king and country.

This convicted thief was, as I have stated, the juis or local authority of the apartment I was first placed in. The secretary informed me he would

do any thing for me I wished; he commenced our acquaintance in the true Portuguese manner, by requiring me to pay him sixteen vintimes (about eighteen-pence) for entrance money, which, from policy, I immediately complied with, half this money going into his own pocket, and the other moiety being expended in the purchase of oil for a lamp, and for the sweepers of the apartment.

This culprit, though under sentence of transportation, and notwithstanding many others under similar circumstances have been sent abroad, has no idea himself of ever being shipped off.

He is not only the juis of the Saletta (the little hall), but is servant to the Saloá (the great hall), where all the officers are: none of them being allowed a servant of their own, this man is supposed to attend them. He gets money and victuals from all those who have it; and when an opportunity offers, it is found that he has not left off his old calling (thieving), though he has taken up a new one—that of a spy upon the words and actions of his fellow prisoners.

Not a syllable is uttered in any part of the gaol which he attends that is not instantly conveyed to the jailer or the book-keeper, and, in a few minutes, from them to the intendant of police; so, that in fact,

every one is literally afraid of this man. He is realizing considerable property in various ways, most of which, however, is given him in the nature of hush money, when any indiscreet or thoughtless sally may have put an inmate of the prison in his power.

Thus generals, colonels, majors, captains, and every prisoner in the castle are constantly at the mercy of a rapacious and notoriously convicted thief and vagabond.

I will now relate the means by which this fellow eludes the justice of his country. The process, or warrant, is always deposited at the escrivao's office, and it is in his power to keep back the process from the intendant of police; the judges merely look at those documents which the escrivaos lay before them.

I was in the secretary's office a short time before I left the prison, and the clerk, or escrivao, who held this man's process, came there, and in my presence told him, "You must leave this place, and go to the Cova-da Moura," another prison, in which those only who are under sentence of transportation are kept, ready to embark whenever a ship sails with convicts.

It is only from that prison they are sent; those

prisoners who can remain in other prisons are safe, as far as regards leaving the country.

This fellow answered the escrivao, " He hoped he would manage it for him:" to which the escrivao replied, " *Mande o denheiro e veremos,*" " Send the money, and we shall see."

I asked him, after the escrivao was gone, how much he should send; to which he replied, " The escrivao is a downright thief, he thinks all I earn is for him. I have given him, within these twelve months, more than twenty moidas, and now I must send him at least two more, because he knows there is a ship going to Africa."

I was only a few days under the command of General Stubbs' late worthy servant, before I was removed to another prison, called the *Salla Livre*. The juis of this prison had been a tailor, and a soldier in the militia; he had stabbed some person, but not fatally. In this prison I had eighteen vintimes to pay, from it being considered a better prison than the *Saletta*.

CHAPTER XIV.

PRISON IN ST. GEORGE'S CASTLE, LISBON.

I SHALL now proceed to give a short description of the gaol, or prison, in St. George's Castle, at Lisbon, as well as of St. George himself, who commands it.

The prison stands on the highest ground in the Castle, and is the first building on the south side toward the Tagus. Near the entrance it is divided internally as follows below:—*Saletta* (the small hall); *Salla Livre* (free hall), so called, because visitors are allowed to go in to see their friends, except when the jailer or intendant orders otherwise; *Salla Fechado* (the hall shut), so called, because no communication is allowed with the prisoners in that hall; *Enchovia* (the common prison), where thieves, murderers, and vagabonds of every description are confined.

This last receptacle is a horrid place; and is often made use of as a punishment for prisoners from other parts of the gaol. Hither they are sent when they commit any offence, for as many days as the jailer may think proper, and are often put in irons during that time.

Beside these different prisons on the ground floor, there are eight dungeons in a line, all nearly alike in shape and size; but some are superior to others as to light and air: and in proportion to the degree they wish to annoy the unfortunate victim, so are these dungeons used. A few dollars never fail to procure a better light and air when properly applied.

Three of these dungeons are about six feet higher than the other five. There is a corridor in the front of them, which is always shut up when any one is confined in them, so that no one can ever approach the door of a dungeon. And to make this a matter of certainty, whenever the jailer or officers of the prison carry prisoners their food, they lock the door of the corridor before they open that of the dungeon.

The first of the lower five of these dungeons is in the passage leading from the *Salla Livre*, and next door to the privy of the prison; so that it is

never used as a secret dungeon. The lower four are enclosed as those above, and are much darker than that in the passage. This latter is claimed by the book-keeper as his property, and I hired it of him to sleep in, and to be alone when I wished to be so.

I must confess, that both the jailer and secretary were very civil to me. They were, of course, obliged to perform their duty, or the intendant would soon put others in their places.

The dungeons are all bomb proof, and over them is a terrace thickly formed of brick and stone: still I could distinctly hear the sentry walking over my head when all was quiet at night.

The walls of these cells are about six feet thick, with bars inside and out; the bars in the windows are three inches square, making twelve inches in circumference, and being crossed they form squares of about eight inches; the windows differ very much in size, some not being half so large as others.

Beside these double bars, there is a shutter immensely strong and close, so that when shut, light is totally excluded; the iron door has a strong bolt and lock, and outside of this there is a

strong wooden door; in the front of the windows, and about six feet from them, there [illegible] a high wall; so that in the best of these dungeons, there is only a reflected light.

These are all the prisons on the ground floor, and when full (which they too often are) the wretched prisoners are forced to lie at night in two rows, with their feet to the wall, and their heads to the middle of the room; this position they adopt on account of the cold and damp of the stone walls; they touch each other, and the floor is completely covered. Nay, at times, so full is the gaol, that they are obliged to lie on the corridors, and even on the steps.

The Saletta will hold forty prisoners, the Salla Livre more than sixty, the Salla Fechado one hundred, and the Enchovia, near one hundred and forty. When one prison becomes too full, they remove some of the victims to another, or send them to the forts, or on board the ships in the river.

The first floor is divided into two parts, officers rooms, and the Sallaô, (saloon or large hall.) This hall will hold about 150 persons, when full. The officers rooms are in a narrow passage on each side, except at the entrance, there they are only

on one side. There are eighteen of these rooms in all; they are very small, not more than nine feet square. There are, in general, two officers in a room, and the remainder of them, when the rooms are full, must be in the Sallaô, and lie on the floor, or any way they can.

When I left the castle, there were upwards of seventy officers in the Sallaô, and in the rooms, except two rooms: in one of these last was a General Pego, a man eighty-two years of age.

This venerable officer was incarcerated, and not allowed to see or hear from his family or friends. His only crime was that of obeying the orders of Don John the 6th, in the time of the first constitution: to maintain which, that good though weak monarch had sworn in presence of the Cortes, and the whole of the ambassadors from foreign courts then in Lisbon. When in the act of doing so, he looked towards the ambassadors, and voluntarily added to his oath, "Tell your sovereigns that I swear with all my heart," at the same time placing his hand on his left breast.

Who could imagine they would be doing wrong by obeying the orders of their lawful monarch, in defending that to which he had so solemnly sworn

with all his heart? The *word* of a king ought to be sacred; but his *oath* should be inviolable.

The general had orders from his government to enforce martial law, in all places where he found the people in arms against the constitution, and to burn to the ground any town or village that rebelled against it. He had in consequence done his duty, and burnt the town of Trindade in the province of Tras-os-Montes, and punished several persons by military law; and for these lawful acts, and the mere discharge of his military orders, he is now suffering in a loathsome gaol!

Besides the Sallaô and officers' rooms on the first floor, there is a room set apart for questioning people who are in the dungeons. This room has an entrance from the street, and another through a passage from the dungeons, as well as one from the officers' rooms.

The magistrate and his clerk enter from the street, and no one in the prison sees them. The prisoner is taken up stairs from the dungeon, and the jailer or book-keeper enters from the officers' apartments. Every thing is done in the most secret manner. If they cannot cause the prisoner to commit himself, by confessing to the offence

with which he is charged, they send him back again to the dungeon.

A young man was brought out who had been fifty-two days in one of the worst of the cells, without being questioned till the day he was brought out. He had neither been shaved, or had his nails cut; he had neither seen or felt any instrument that would cut during the whole time; he was perfectly frightful to behold. I had been a month there at the period when he came out. He is a respectable young man of the 8th caçadores.

The gaol of St. George's has a second floor tier of offices; but that belongs to the governor and jailer; there are no prisoners above the ground and the first floor.

CHAPTER XV.

MANAGEMENT AND CONDITION OF PRISONS IN PORTUGAL; PROCESSION OF CORPUS CHRISTI, WITH THE GOVERNOR ST. GEORGE.

I SHALL now explain the mode of governing this prison, by which the reader will become at once acquainted with all the other prisons in Portugal, the plan being nearly uniform.

In the first place, there is no gaol allowance in any part of the country. It may appear strange in England, but when a man is locked up in Portugal, if he has no money to send for food, or no one brings him any, he may absolutely starve.

None of the authorities ever inquire whether he has any means of subsistence; there is neither bed, blanket, nor even straw, unless the prisoner can buy it, and then he must pay the guards to let it pass to him.

Amongst the many thousands of unfortunate beings who are now confined in Portugal, great

numbers of them are without money or any other means of subsistence; and were it not for the charity of people in general, starvation would necessarily ensue.

The Portuguese are naturally a very charitable, humane, and hospitable people, or the vagabond friars could not pillage them so greatly. No nation can be more charitably disposed. There is in all towns where there is a prison, an institution called *Caridade* (Charity.) They have a committee and a treasurer; each brother or sister contributes six vintimes (about seven-pence) annually, which are paid on the festival of *Coracaó de Jesus;* when a sermon is preached, dedicated to Charity: after the sermon, they make a grand procession.

Besides the annual payments, the members take it in turn to go round the town, with baskets in their hands, to beg or solicit charity. They receive any thing; some give money, some bread, others beans, rice, greens, &c.; all this is taken to the treasurer, who, with others who are appointed, make the requisite arrangements for their distribution.

By their desire, the jailer of the prison sends them a list, which is made out every evening by

the juis of each apartment in the prison, who performs his office by calling aloud, "Who accepts the caridade?" Those who have nothing to depend on, naturally reply in the affirmative; and accordingly every day at 11 o'clock, a large copper kettle is brought in by two cooks, filled with broth, composed of french beans, cabbages, or greens of some kind or other, cut up small, and boiled with a little oil.

When this mess arrives, the persons who accept it, form in line, or in a circle, according to circumstances, and sing in a loud voice a prayer to the Virgin Mary; this is a ceremony never omitted in any part of Portugal.

Upon delivering out this charity, each man obtains for his share about a pint and a half of this broth, and a small loaf, which differs in size and weight in different towns; in Lisbon it is commonly about the same size, rather more than half a pound.

Many prisoners of great respectability were receiving the *caridade* when I left the castle; and I cannot forbear expressing a hope that every Englishman who reads this, should he ever be in Portugal, will contribute his mite to this charity; it is beyond all doubt one of the most benevo-

lent objects for which a person can offer his bounty.

The whole expence of this prison to the government, is as follows:—there are a jailer and ten guards, no other authority being employed about it; the jailer, I have been told, has a salary worth about ten shillings a day: and with respect to the guards, I can speak to the fact of their receiving about seven ventimes, or about eight-pence English money.

Out of these emoluments they pay a duty to government, which makes their pay five ventimes and a half. These ten guards are reduced to eight efficient men, in consequence of the secretary being allowed the pay of two guards, although the duty is supposed to be done by the jailer, who takes care not to trouble himself about it.

Of these six guards three are always on duty: one of them is stationed at the first iron gate at the entrance of the prison, another at the second gate, and a third to attend the interior, each with a bunch of keys in his hand, which serve for nearly all the doors.

They are relieved every night at nine o'clock, when the man who is posted at the outer door carries a strong iron rod, with which he strikes

every bar in the windows and gates of the gaol; and if any one of them does not vibrate, or ring, he carefully inspects it, to ascertain whether it has been cut with a saw, or corroded by any strong acid. This precaution, which is so characteristic of Portuguese suspicion of treachery, and which furnishes the most dismal music (for at least an hour), is no sooner terminated, than the prisoners in every room are mustered and counted before the old guard go off duty, and the relief takes place. The guard on duty may beat the prison bars as often as he thinks proper; and they sometimes do so in the middle of the night, apparently for no other purpose than to annoy the prisoners.

These wretched guards or jailers make prey of every one who falls under their jurisdiction. Indeed, if they did not, their pay would be quite insufficient to support them; the whole expense of the prison, to government, not amounting to more than sixteen shillings a day.

It may appear extraordinary, that such few officers and guards are enabled to controul and manage upwards of four hundred prisoners; for there were at least that number confined in the castle when I left it. But I have already stated

that every room, or ward, of the prison, contains a *juis* (governor), a *mixinguero* (the governor's adjutant), and a *varador* (a sweeper). These men are always selected from the greatest blackguards in the prison. The adjutant and sweeper acquaint the juis with every thing that happens, and very frequently with things which never exist but in their own heads: the juis tells the secretary or the jailer. The prisoners consequently have the utmost dread of these vagabond authorities, which the latter are aware of, and exercise their influence accordingly. Independently of this internal government of the prison, there is a sort of picket-guard, posted round the exterior of the gaol.

The castle of Lisbon (or gaol) being dedicated to St. George, the image or effigy of his saintship is taken the utmost care of, and receives pay (or some *locum tenens* for him) as governor. On the annual festival of *Corpus Christi*, his excellency is brought out with all proper ceremony as governor, accoutred in silver boots and gold spurs, a large hat turned up in the Spanish fashion, with a large diamond in front, and a spear in his hand. This gentleman, who is as "large as life," and made with a tolerable sized corporation (out of compliment to the prevailing figure of the lazy

monks and friars, who feed on the fat of the land), is then screwed on to a saddle, and placed on a white horse to fall into the procession. After the procession is over, he is taken to the treasury to receive his pay.

A story is current in Lisbon, that on one of these occasions, when they put the purse, containing the money, in his excellency's hand, he let it fall to the ground, which excited no slight consternation amongst the besotted and priest-ridden rabble, who form the majority on all such occasions; but it was considered as a miracle, which it certainly was among such a set of thieves, that only a few reis, or about one farthing, was missing from his excellency's purse.

Before proceeding with the narrative of transactions connected with my trial, I must still be allowed to state some additional facts as to the treatment of the prisoners, and the general state of the prison of St. George.

When I was carried to this prison, it was extremely hot weather, and the gaol was very much crowded. I was confined in it from the 16th of June till the 7th of September. The atmosphere of the place was villanous, though not so bad as in the small gaol at Leiria. The

greatest annoyances I suffered was from the bugs; the walls of the apartment were literally swarming with these abominable vermin.

About seven o'clock in the morning, when the windows were opened, these gentry began to retire up the walls by thousands; and the march occupied the whole body from that time till ten o'clock, before they could all reach the holes and crannies from whence they issued, in the ceiling.

These vermin have a great dislike to grease of all kinds; and, for the purpose of destroying them, the prisoners usually plaster up the holes in the walls, as high as they could get at them, with tallow, and burn them out with the flame of the candle; but this was all to no effect in my cell, which swarmed with them.

I was, however, determined to be rid of these gentry, if possible. I bought as many candles as would allow me to plaster all round the top of the wall, so as to form an actual barrier of grease. I next stopped the holes below, thinking that night, at least, to obtain good rest. But, to my great astonishment, though I had drawn a line of tallow all round my bed, on the floor, I was harassed with just as many of them as before: they literally dropped themselves from the ceiling upon me.

When I mentioned my distress in the morning to my fellow-prisoners, they merely laughed at me, and said they could have told me all this, for they experienced the same thing every night.

We were also disturbed by every other species of small vermin "which flesh is heir to," besides being over-run with rats and mice; the rats were quite familiar with us. I never saw any one offer to injure them; they ran about all parts of the prison, in the open day, without fear of molestation. The scavengers of the gaol were too idle to sweep the rooms more than once during a day, and sometimes not so frequently; and the lower part was washed but once in a week, if it may be called washing, to merely cover it with water, which was then swept out; but the smaller vermin, being mostly confined to the walls and ceilings, with the exception of the vast number we retained about us, as body-guards, the washing of the floors only served to cool the place for a few hours.

CHAPTER XVI.

HORRORS OF PORTUGUESE IMPRISONMENT.

It is scarcely possible for any Englishman, but those who have been sufferers, to form an adequate idea of the effect produced on the animal spirits from being incarcerated in one of those loathsome and detestable prisons, which, at the present moment, contain so many thousands of unfortunate victims.

Men confined in these prisons appear, by degrees, to become other beings; their temper is altered, their general behaviour is different—they become extremely impatient for any kind of news or intelligence from without, and are credulous in the extreme.

It was really curious to observe the rise and fall of animal spirits amongst these unfortunate men, according to the different intelligence they received.

Notwithstanding the strictness of the prohibition, news was continually brought in through some stratagem or other. The prisoners being all politicians, or rather, charged with political offences, their crimes almost uniformly consisting of being friends to Don Pedro's Constitutional Charter, they had, very naturally, great hopes of being liberated by the arrival in Lisbon of the constitutional troops, then at Coimbra.

We occasionally smuggled in a Gazette from Oporto, which never failed to enliven the hopes and brighten up every countenance. The Lisbon Gazette, on the contrary, which was freely allowed admittance to us, would, from its counter-statements and depressing details, damp all the hope, the ardour, and enthusiasm which the other had raised. Whenever any thing appeared in the Miguelite Gazette which shewed even a prospect of the British government recognizing the government of Don Miguel, its effect was like the falling of the mercury below the freezing-point, congealing even the sources of all hope and of liberty.

The situation in which I was placed, from my being an Englishman, was exceedingly delicate: I was appealed to for the truth of certain state-

ments, and suspected of political insincerity with regard to others.

Whenever any intelligence was brought in (no matter in how questionable a shape), which related to the acknowledgment of Don Miguel by the British ministry, I was assailed by every tongue, as if I had been the representative of my country. "Sir," said they, with the strongest emotions, "what your government is now doing will be our ruin! They brought us a constitution, lent us troops to support it, then sent them away, and will ultimately recognize Don Miguel! Had Mr. Canning lived, this would not have been the case: that minister would never have allowed the English army to be withdrawn when they were most wanted. It is to your government alone that we owe all our misery: Don Miguel would never have acted as he does, without the certainty of being supported by the British government, *or some one in England who sends him instructions and informs him of the sentiments of that government.* We know the great man sends a large package by two of the packets, and we well know who delivers them to the old Queen. She would receive dispatches by every packet, if all masters of these vessels would disgrace

themselves; but some of these gentlemen will not be guilty of such servile tricks. The agents of the palace little suppose that we know from whom they receive these packages, and to whom they deliver them: but we know every thing, though we cannot speak, because we should injure persons in the palace, as well as ourselves. Let us only be liberated, and we shall keep nothing secret."

To such declarations as the preceding, and which were addressed to me daily and almost hourly, by men in a state bordering on phrenzy or despair, what reply could I offer? Could I deny that the vacillating conduct of the British cabinet, after the return of Don Miguel to Lisbon, had been the indirect means of bringing about the infamous usurpation of sovereign authority by the clergy and Don Miguel? Could I deny the notorious fact of the usurpation of Miguel in defiance of the constitution, which had been established under the solemn treaties between Don Pedro and his native land, and which were ratified and acknowledged by every other government in Europe? What could I say as to the fact, that in defiance of our own engagements with Don Pedro, and the constitutional autho-

rities in Portugal, to support that constitution by our fleets and our armies, our government suffered itself to be cajoled or outwitted by Jesuits and traitors, so as to abandon the cause they had solemnly espoused; and by withdrawing the British troops and ships, left the patriotic portion of the Portuguese people to their fate!

In speaking of the government or usurpation of the poor wretch Don Miguel, it should always be borne in memory, that he is the mere tool, the state puppet, in the hands of his mother, the bigotted and blood-thirsty old Queen; who is, in her turn, the tool, or political engine of the principal jugglers of the college of Jesuits.

It should never be lost sight of, in speaking of the government of Portugal, that we are speaking of a set of men whose actions have one object, which they are all sworn to maintain as one man—that of acquiring absolute dominion over the minds and the property of the entire community; and for the attainment of which object, they prostitute the sacred name of religion, violate every moral and social tie, and are ready to sacrifice friend or foe in the attainment of their wishes.

The British government, therefore, whose general principles of state-policy are founded on

political justice and good faith, ought not to treat the present Portuguese government as an honourable or responsible power. They should be considered in all negociations as a despicable, though powerful junta, combined together for the worst purposes, and without a particle of moral probity or political faith; as men who have no more regard for their oaths than they have for the honour of their country; and from whom it is worse than folly to expect the fulfilment of any treaty or obligation, but such as serve to perpetuate their own political influence. Knowing to their own cost, that no measures but those of coercion or intimidation from the British government would have any influence with the faction now exercising the sovereign power in Portugal, under the name of Don Miguel I., it is not at all surprising that my unfortunate fellow-prisoners in the Castle of St. George should look with the most intense interest on every measure emanating from the English ministry regarding Portugal. These unfortunate men felt—what was the fact—that the mere nod of the British cabinet would not only have released themselves from captivity, but if applied in time, would have prevented the national disgrace and misery which have ensued,

by allowing the blood-hounds of the holy inquisition, with their minion, the old Queen, in the back-ground, and Miguel in the fore-ground, to glut their vengeance on all who were distinguished for honesty or patriotism among the Portuguese.

CHAPTER XVII.

LEVY OF TROOPS BY DON MIGUEL; CHARACTER OF THE ROYALIST TROOPS.

At the period to which my Narrative was brought down in the preceding chapter, a general order was issued by Don Miguel, calling on all the male population who had formerly been soldiers, to repair forthwith to certain rendezvous. The men were of course, at the time, dispersed over every part of the country, but they repaired to the appointed rendezvous without the least hesitation, exhibiting the greatest zeal for Don Miguel and his cause.

It was triumphantly said by the Jesuitical faction and the friends of Don Miguel—"Why did these men come forward so willingly? Was it not a sufficient proof of the general wish of the nation that Miguel should be their king? Would they have obeyed the Constitutional Charter so

promptly?" &c. &c. I will endeavour to answer these questions, I hope, to the conviction of the English reader, and my statements will be corroborated by all friends of constitutional freedom among the Portuguese.

To the first question—"Why did these men come forward so freely?" I answer, that they obeyed the call of Don Miguel *through fear*. If the call had been made in the name of the Constitution, the priests and friars, instead of exciting the people to join the army, as they did in the case of Don Miguel, would have shrugged their shoulders and said, "Let it be done as atonement for our sins, and for the love of God." Secondly, If the disembodied troops had not obeyed the order of Don Miguel, they would doubtless have been marked men, and classed as Constitutionalists or Freemasons, and have been consigned to prison as suspected characters or traitors.

The fact is, that the priests and mendicant friars had long been preparing the people, by their sermons and exhortations, for the crisis which they foresaw. These arch hypocrites lost no opportunity to instil into the minds of the people the dangers to which the "Freemasons" would be exposed; or, in other words, those who

were even in the least degree favourable to the constitution of Don Pedro. The natural consequences of this were, that the greater portion of those who had been soldiers were in total ignorance of the nature of the constitution, while others, from fear, suffered themselves to be hurried away to their rendezvous, overawed or convinced by the artful suggestions and arguments of their spiritual advisers.

The Castle of St. George was the chief depôt for this motley band. They had no regimentals, some were decently clothed, while others were quite barefoot and nearly naked. None of the prisoners were allowed to go near the windows, during the stay of these troops at the castle. The insults with which they loaded the unfortunate prisoners were some of them of a nature too gross to explain. So far from confining themselves to abusive language, they practised indecencies too disgusting to mention in the front of the prison, whilst the governor and his family looked on from their apartment over the gaol.

These disgraceful transactions, it will naturally be supposed, must have annoyed the unfortunate friends of Don Pedro, as much as they delighted the adherents of Don Miguel, who were the prior

occupants of the same prison with the Constitu tionalists. These friends of Don Miguel, were the deserters, thieves, murderers, and other abandoned characters, who had nothing to expect from the constitution, but every thing to hope from him, who may, with great propriety, be styled the head of their profession.

Many of these miscreants were speedily liberated by Don Miguel, and sent on the expedition to Madeira. I must, however, mention some circumstances relative to one of these men, which will tend to illustrate a very general remark among speculative philanthropists, " that every man has a fair as well as a dark side of his character." This prisoner's name was Silva. He was the moxingueiro in the Salla Livre; consequently, as I was under his immediate authority, I knew him well. He had deserted from several regiments; he was a fine looking young man about five and twenty, and much more cleanly in his personal habits, than the generality of persons in his rank of life. He was, moreover, very active in his duty as adjutant to the juis, though he was civil to me in the extreme.

When I found he treated me with so much kindness, I became very naturally attentive to him;

and I subsequently found that he possessed the virtue of gratitude in a degree that would have reflected credit on persons in a much higher station.

When the expedition was preparing for Madeira, and whilst the ships were fitting out, Don Miguel affected to render himself as popular as possible. He went round to the quarters of the different regiments, visited the dungeons and black-holes; and released all the prisoners, whatever might have been their crimes, without any inquiry into their nature, though the far greater part of them were ruffians of desperate character.

When he visited the 1st regiment, whose quarters are at the Calcada de Ajuda, at Belem, one of the deserters, after coming out of the black-hole, caught his august majesty by the knees, and taking him up, carried him all round the barrack-yard, with which his sovereign majesty seemed highly pleased; it was deemed by the rabble a most gracious act of condescension.

Something of the same kind occurred at the quarters of every regiment he visited. We heard it was his intention to visit the prisons; but that would not have been convenient, for he would have encountered too many Constitutionalists,

alias "Freemasons." His friends, the convicts, fully expected his arrival; but although he did not visit them, he did not forget them, for they were speedily set at liberty to proceed on the expedition.

My friend Silva was one of these liberated captives. I missed him exceedingly; he was in the habit of procuring breakfast for me in the morning, and often managed to fry me a bit of fish for dinner.

When he departed, he embraced me and said, "I am going to Madeira, perhaps I may never see you again, *Deos lhe de saude*," (God give you health,) and I consequently expected to see him no more.

Don Miguel had issued an order, that all persons ordered on the expedition should kiss his hand before they sailed. After they had gone through this ceremony, and a few days before they sailed, Silva called at the jail, and made an excuse to come in. He called me on one side, and said he wished to speak to me in private; I took him into my cell, and he desired me to shut the door, which I did. He said, "I came expressly to see you, though I made an excuse to come in to another. I can procure your liberation. Imme-

diately prepare a petition to the king; say you are a friend of his; that you are confined without a crime by your enemies; that you wish to live under the protection of Don Miguel the First; and finish it by begging him to liberate you, that you may go home to your family at Leiria. I will present this petition in an audience he is to give us before we embark. I have kissed his hand. Oh! if you were to see him, he is so good-natured. I will say to him, when I give it him, 'here, your Majesty, I expect you will set *Sr. Guilheome* (Mr. William) at liberty:' and I am sure he will, because I am certain he will say, 'Do you know this man?' I shall answer, 'Yes, please your Majesty, I have served him in prison, and I know he is a friend of yours;' that will be enough. Come, frame the petition immediately."

I was somewhat at a loss what answer to return to this amiable man; I told him I had no stamped paper, for all legal and judicial business is executed upon stamped paper. He seemed much disappointed, and said he would come for it the next day—I told him I would have it ready for him, and we parted.

He did come on the following day, according to his promise; but as it was impossible I could use

expressions of attachment to Don Miguel, such as he had dictated, without compromising my own feelings and character, I took care to be up stairs with the officers at the time I expected him. He waited some time for me, and at length left the prison quite disconsolate, without communicating to any one the nature of his business.

I have no doubt, had I framed a petition to Don Miguel, such as Silva wished, I should have been liberated; but although I scorned the suggestion, I was not insensible to the kindness which dictated it, and felt equally obliged to my friend Silva, of whose character and kindness in this transaction I will leave the reader to judge; and I will add my own conviction, that were the Portuguese blessed with a good government, there would no where be found a better disposed people.

CHAPTER XVIII.

DEPARTURE OF THE ENGLISH SQUADRON FROM THE TAGUS; ITS EFFECTS IN CONSOLIDATING THE USURPATION OF DON MIGUEL.

When the English squadron sailed from the Tagus, it created a greater sensation amongst the prisoners than any other event which had occurred while I remained in Portugal.

Don Miguel's party took care to circulate the report, that in consequence of an application from him, complaining to the British government that the Constitutionalists were received and encouraged on board the English men of war, they had withdrawn them. This statement was by most people believed, and from that time forward every gun that was fired in the Tagus was expected by the prisoners to be a *feu-de-joie* for the recognition of Don Miguel by the British government. They then expected an ambassador from England.

The Count Jerumanha died about this time;

and after he was dead, the countess was heard to say to a friend of her's—"What will they say, if things go on as we expect? I am single, and the ambassador is single. I do not forget what the Constitutionalists called me, when my chevalier was in the Tagus in 1820, and had just arrived from America. They would not then allow him to land; had he done so, he would certainly have been assassinated; but now when he comes, the castle guns shall fire, and the king's carriage be in waiting to receive him in the Black Horse-square; the bells will ring *Rei Chegou* (the King's arrival), and there shall be festivals throughout the country to Saint Antonio. My dear Antonio shall no longer be a cadet, but a colonel. The Freemasons shall know I have not forgotten them: some of them, no doubt will come to kiss my hand, but they will find it cold."

When Don Miguel arrived in Lisbon, the government offered a premium for a hymn to be composed on that occasion, and if approved, to be called "The National Hymn." Many attempts, of course, were made. But such is the character of this man and his cause, so vile, so cruel, so inconsistent and disgraceful, so contrary and

opposed to all good feeling, or to any human feelings but his own, and those of the execrable set who surround him, that neither Music nor Poetry, those chaste twin-sisters, would condescend to assist in the operation, disdaining, as it were, to pollute their genius with a subject so much beneath its exercise.

However bad a cause may be, something can generally be said in its favour. A song may be composed to shew at least some bright spots on the darkest surface; and good music might be found for such a song. But this is only when it is a bad cause. But this wretch, in the form of a man, wants a name: there is no vocabulary in any known language that will supply one.

As I have said, several songs were attempted; all his partizans were at work; at length, one issued, evidently from the rabble, which was considered as entitled to the preference; it is entitled "*Rei Chegou*;" and the fortunate author received fifteen pounds sterling for his production. This composition is played by all the regimental bands, bellowed by the mob, and whenever the king passes a church, it is rung, as a tune, upon the bells. A literal translation of a few verses of this

song will not be uninteresting to the reader, at the same time that it will justify the remarks I have made upon it.

REI CHEGOU.

Rei chegou, rei chegou
Em belem disembarco
Na barraca naó entrou
E aos Malhado's nao falou.

Vanha ca Senhor Malhado
Sentese neste bispote,
De vivas a Don Miguel,
Se naó leva com este chicote.
Rei chegou, &c.

Vanha ca Senor Malhado,
Metta a maó nesta condeça,
De vivas a Don Miguel,
Se naó quebro lhe a cabeça.
Rei chegou, &c.

Os soldad[illegible] da policia,
Saó taó finos como papel,
Saó capases de morere,
Para defender Don Miguel.
Rei chegou, &c.

Os Inglezes saó ladrones,
Saó finos de cabeça,
Trazem pinos de sapateiro,
E rolhas de cortiça.
Rei chegou, &c.

Quem quer compra Malhados,
Va a rua dos capelistas,
Saó trez vintems a duzia
Para servir os realistas.
Rei chegou, &c.

TRANSLATION.

Come here Mr. Pyebald, (Malhado)
Sit on the pot-de-chambre,
Say viva Don Miguel,
Or with this I'll whip you well.
The king's arrived, the king's arrived,
He landed at Beleon,
Did not enter the tent,
And did not speak to the spotted ones.

Come here, Mr. Pyebald,
Put your hand in this basket,
Say viva Don Miguel,
Or I will break your head.
The king's arrived, &c.

The soldiers of police
Are as fine as paper,
They are capable of dying
To defend Don Miguel.
The king's arrived, &c.

The English are thieves,
They are very deep headed;
They bring us cobbler's pegs,
And corks for our bottles.
The king's arrived, &c.

Those who wish to buy pyebalds,
Come to the Haberdasher's Street,
They are three ventimes a dozen,
To wait upon the Royalists.
The king's arrived, &c.

This choice specimen of loyalty is constantly sung in the streets of Lisbon, and no doubt in the palace also. There are others of the kind, of which the young Queen Donna Maria is the subject. Some of these will not admit of translation, on account of their indecency; but I insert a verse of the original, to shew the feeling of Don Miguel and his party towards his niece.

Donna Maria da Gloria,
Vem ca herdar a coroa
E vem a cer Rainhá,
Na rua da madrugoa.
Rei chegou, &c.

Donna Maria de Gloria
Is coming as heiress to the crown;
She is come to be a queen,
But it must be in Bull Bay.*
The king's arrived, &c.

The word *malhado*, used by the Miguelite party to signify Constitutionalists, originated in the following circumstance. Soon after Don Miguel arrived, he was driving in an open chaise up the hill called Calçada de Ajuda, with pyebald horses; they refused the collar; he became violently enraged, and beating the horses severely,

* A street so called by the English sailors who know Lisbon, it being the resort of the worst female characters.

cried, "*Malhados dos diabos!*"—(You spotted devils!)—"I will make you go; you are like the Constitutionalists."

The mob caught the word, and in eight days it was all over Portugal. Henceforward all Constitutionalists were called *malhados*.

Just before I was imprisoned, Don Miguel honoured a bull fight with his august presence at Villa-Franca; at the close of the exhibition, two spotted bulls were killed, amidst shouts of, "Death to all *malhados!*" His Majesty was highly delighted with the compliment and the idea.

CHAPTER XIX.

PROTECTION OF MURDERERS BY THE CORRUPTION OF MAGISTRATES: AND CRUELTIES PRACTISED ON INNOCENT MEN.

To return to my account of the castle, I shall give a description of Joaô dos Reis, and the treatment he receives, and contrast it with the treatment of the purser of the Don John the 6th, when that ship arrived from the Brazils, in July last.

Joaô de Reis was a soldier, who had deserted more than once. He had been several times imprisoned, and has broken out of prison two or three times. This monster, however, has not been at large for the last six or seven years, for he has been accused of a vast number of murders, and even confesses to fourteen. I myself heard him say, "When I have killed six more, I shall give two to the priests;" thereby meaning, he should

kill two priests, as tithe for the twenty. About four years ago, this fellow was in the prison called Limeriro, in Lisbon, for a long time, under sentence of death; he was the juis of the enchovia of that prison.

When a man is ordered for execution in Portugal, Friday is always the day appointed for the ceremony. On the Tuesday previous, he is placed in a small chapel, called the Oratorio, and remains there for three days, during which period he obtains every thing he asks for to eat and drink; and on the Friday he is marched, under escort, to the place of execution.

About four years ago, the order came to the jailer for Joaô dos Reis to be put into the Oratorio for execution; when this was mentioned to him, he went up to a man who was sitting in the prison with a child in his arms, whose name was Ferro, (Iron) and said to him, "Your name is Iron: I wish to know if steel will enter iron;" and instantly stabbed him. The man fell; and this human monster repeated several stabs after he was on the ground, so as speedily to deprive him of life; he then sat down on the body and made himself a segar. The whole of the prisoners, though themselves mostly of desperate character,

were actually afraid of seizing him, and he was afterwards removed to another prison, to take a fresh trial for his last offence.

This murderer was then sent to the castle, and placed in a strong dungeon, where he at present remains: this dungeon was the next apartment to that in which I was confined, and I often conversed with him through the grating. Since his imprisonment he has learned to make shoes; he makes slippers chiefly, and sends them out for sale. He is not allowed to come out of his cell, but the wooden door is always left open; and his wife who sells the slippers he makes about Lisbon, and brings leather to him, has free admittance for that purpose whenever she knocks. Another woman also is allowed access to him, and the wife and this latter are often in his dungeon at the same time, where they are allowed to remain as long as they think proper.

This atrocious villain lives well, and on Sundays and Saints' days, is extravagantly cheerful: he plays well on the guitar, dances with the castanets, and possesses a very fine bass voice. Whenever he knocks, if some of the guards do not attend him, he vents his anger upon them, and

scolds them, after which they are exceedingly civil to him.

The following conversation with this desperate ruffian, affords a much better proof than any statement of my own, of the disgraceful way in which justice is administered in Portugal, an infamous system which is perfectly well known and connived at by nearly all the judicial authorities throughout the kingdom.

He told me one day, "he thought when he got his liberty, he should never commit any more murders; at least, if they would let him alone, for his temper would not suffer the least contradiction." I asked him, if he expected to be liberated? He said, "he was saving money for that purpose, *and he was sure his process would lie quiet for the present, if he kept the escrivao in good humour;* but, if they did order him for execution, *he would kill another, and that would cause a new trial, and then he should live two or three years longer;* but he hoped there would be a row in Lisbon," meaning a political disturbance, "when it was not that iron gate that would hold him there."

This conversation was carried on between us from the back window of each cell, and without

seeing each other, and generally took place early in the morning, as he was in the habit of waking me with the noise of beating the leather. I could seldom see him, because the door of the corridor was generally kept shut, except when his wives or any one wished to speak to him; but the outer wall, being immediately in front of the windows, the sound of the voice was reflected from it, and we could hear not only from the next cell, but from any of the eight, and that without speaking loud.

It is strictly ordered that no speaking be allowed from these windows; and there is a signal (known only among the prisoners) which when they find a guard or sweeper, or any of the authorities within hearing, is instantly made use of, and all is silent.

Joaô dos Reis, is about six feet high and well proportioned, he has dark hair, immense whiskers, and his countenance altogether might well pass for that of a murderer. The facts I have stated concerning him are well known in Lisbon, and to all the prisoners in the castle.

To give the reader another instance of Don Miguel's notions of justice, nine students (whom

I certainly do not mean to justify, or plead for) were executed for two murders they had committed, within four months of their perpetrating the horrid crime; while this Joaô dos Reis was living for years after the enormities he had so many times been convicted of, and absolutely adding to the catalogue of his inhuman crimes, for the express and avowed purpose of deferring their punishment. It is also remarkable, that this ruffian was better treated than several general officers under the same roof, whose only offences were performing what they were fully authorised in considering as their duty. So much for the justice and equity of that pious and excellent prince Don Miguel!

When the 74 gun-ship, Don John the 6th, arrived from the Brazils, and was first seen off the bar, it is said, an English brig-of-war was sent out to persuade her captain not to come into port; it is also said, that the captain determined to follow this advice, but the next morning it came on very foggy, and when the fog cleared off, the ship was nearly on the bar, and could not with safety put back to sea: they consequently came into the Tagus, when several of the officers were

immediately arrested, the men drafted to other ships, and the Don John placed out of commission.

Soon after, however, she was again fitted out for the expedition to Madeira. On the evening of her arrival, as her purser was walking along the streets of Lisbon, at 11 o'clock at night, and going to take a boat to carry him on board, he was suddenly arrested, and brought to the castle about midnight. He was placed amongst the other officers, being at the time dressed in full uniform.

When this officer was taken, he naturally inquired what he had done to deserve confinement; but they made him no answer. When he arrived at the castle, he repeated the question: he was told to be quiet; but he became enraged with the secretary and the guards, and said "he would know what crime he had committed;" and they told him "None!" He then said, "he would not be confined," and continued talking with the utmost rage and anger. In consequence of this violence, they took him from amongst the officers, and put him in a dungeon by himself; and, when the morning came, he was carried before the secretary and reprimanded.

He still insisted upon knowing what he was confined for, but could get no further answer from the attendants. He was then sent back immediately to the dungeon, and, as he passed my cell, he said to me in good English, "You are an Englishman, you will soon be out, but I know they will kill me, because I am Don Pedro's friend."

The corridor was locked, and I saw no more of him, but he had not been long shut up, when he began to knock and call for justice. He sung the Constitutional Hymn, then called aloud, "Justice! Don Pedro, justice!" The officers of the prison took no notice of the noise for a long time; at length he became so violent, that some of the guards went to him and threatened to put him in irons: but the poor fellow had lost his reason, and only talked of justice, and Don Pedro.

They had taken his coat from him when they first put him in the dungeon; they now found he had torn off the rest of his clothes: they then shut the window and left him in darkness; but that was so far from rendering him more peaceable, that he became quite frantic, and none of the prisoners could sleep, in consequence, during the whole of the night; his voice, instead of becoming weaker, grew stronger, but we could not un-

derstand what he said; indeed, it was scarcely like a human voice.

The poor creature thus continued singing and hallooing the whole of the next day; but towards evening, he attempted to break the iron door of his dungeon, and in a few hours actually destroyed the lock. My neighbour, Joaô dos Reis, called out to me to speak to the guards, saying, "The madman has broken open the iron door."

I hesitated to interfere at first, apprehending the poor man would be still worse dealt with; but upon second thoughts, for fear of worse consequences to him, I intimated his situation to the guards, saying he was deprived of his senses, and knew not what he did, thereby appealing, as it were, to their humanity, hopeless, notwithstanding, as to the efficacy of my appeal.

The guards and sweepers, worthy servants of the ferocious Miguel, came with broom-sticks and ropes, and began to beat him violently; they then put irons on him. I did not see him myself, but they told me he was quite naked, and had scratched holes in the wall with his hands; he refused to eat any thing, but asked for a segar, which the secretary allowed him. While he smoked, they remained with him, and then left

him, naked as he was, with heavy irons on his legs, and shut the wooden door on him; he had broken to pieces all the vessels allowed in the dungeon, so that he had not even water in the place: as soon as they were gone, he began again, and made a dreadful noise with his iron on the floor, singing at the same time, and often calling on "Don Pedro and justice!"

It was late in the evening when they left him, and he did not rest one minute the whole night, but continued making the most dreadful noises, so that no one could sleep. Every person felt for the unfortunate man. In the morning I went to the secretary, and intreated him to apply to some authority, and get him sent to the lunatic asylum: I told him he was destroying himself. The secretary replied, "he was sorry for it, but could not help it. I have written," said he, "to the general, and to the intendant, and also to the mad hospital, yesterday, and I will send again."

The poor maniac continued raving; he ate very little, and scarcely slept whilst he was in the castle. The third night he became worse, and to keep him quiet, several of the prisoners volunteered to remain with him, and, if necessary, to hold him. This act of humanity was only allowed

as a matter of favour to the prison in general, that they might themselves get some rest.

Five or six of the prisoners stopped with him, accordingly, till the morning, making him sit down in a corner, and talking with him. As soon as they left him, he again became violent till about four in the afternoon, when a guard of police arrived to carry him to the madhouse.

When they went to take him out, I was present. On opening the door of his dungeon, he was standing on his feet, leaning with his back against the wall, entirely naked, having nothing on his person, with the exception of the irons on his legs, which consisted of two shackles on his ancles, and a large bolt, about eighteen inches long, through them, at the back of the leg; but I believe when they are put on, they give the prisoner the choice of having this bolt before or behind the leg. The irons altogether weighed from thirty-five to forty pounds, and his legs were sadly cut with them. With his fingers he had made holes in the wall large enough to put his head into; he was covered with blood, filth, and lime, and had not the appearance of a human being.

Here, then, were presented, in horrific colours,

the blessed effects of what is termed legitimate government. A man, in the prime of life (about forty), torn from his family and society, without any crime even charged against him, cruelly incarcerated, and driven to a degree of despair which terminated in raging madness.

When the door of this poor man's cell was opened, he was perfectly quiet; they had brought sticks to frighten him, but they did not strike him. He stood looking most wildly around him whilst they were knocking off his irons. The miserable man then looked at his fingers; the nails were all torn off in excavating the wall; and then he cast his eyes to his feet, and said, with the bitterest emotion, " See what you have done!" The sweeper of the prison held up the stick, and ordered him to be quiet. I also told him, in the English language, to be quiet, for it would be better for him. But he ferociously replied, " D—n you and them too—Don Pedro for ever!" and immediately began to sing the Constitutional Hymn.

They next put a pair of trowsers on him, and washed him all over with a broom, and afterwards dressed him in some clothes that were brought to him by a woman, who was in great affliction about

him ; but she refused to give any answer as to the manner in which she was connected with or related to him. They at last put his own military coat on him, which had been taken away on his arrival, and then placed him in the escort that came from the madhouse. A man, who appeared to be his keeper, wished to take his arm ; but he said he would go alone. The unfortunate man then went in the middle of the escort, and the woman, who was very respectable, followed in tears. I never could learn what became of him.

CHAPTER XX.

IMPRISONMENT PRODUCING MADNESS; GROUNDLESS CHARGES FOR IMPRISONMENT; TRANSPORTATION OF STATE PRISONERS WITHOUT TRIAL.

THIS Brazilian officer was not the only person taken to the madhouse while I was in the castle, but the other cases were those of settled melancholy, and required no chastisement.

It was truly dreadful to witness the despair of some of these unfortunate victims of despotism. They would often be found sitting and lying in the dark passages of the prison, moaning and groaning; and when asked the reason, some would say, "My father is dead of grief;" another, "My poor wife is dead;" a third, "My property is all confiscated, and I have nothing left; my family are begging in the streets; for myself, my only hope of subsistence is the caridade."

When I left the castle there were numbers in this melancholy condition—persons of property to-day, and to-morrow not worth a farthing in the world. What is worse, if possible, the very friends of these unfortunate people do not dare to assist them; they are deterred by a well-grounded fear of sharing their fate.

The despotism is so atrocious under this monster, that it does not require that there should be anything like regular information against a person, in order to convey him to a prison; any blackguard in the street is at liberty to seize hold on whom he pleases, and conduct him to prison. I was an eye-witness of many instances of this kind. I have seen several brought to the castle by the common vagabonds of the streets in Lisbon, who had no authority or warrant whatever for their proceeding, but whose zeal in the usurper's cause must have been taken for granted by the municipal authorities and jailers.

I have seen these fellows take hold of a man, saying, "I seize you as a prisoner, in the name of the king," the intendant of the police, or the general of the province, or whoever else they may think proper to name. The prisoners, in such

a case, well know that if they offer any resistance they incur the risk of being murdered.

When they arrive at the prison the secretary asks their name, profession, &c., and ultimately applies to those who bring in the prisoner, to say by whose order he is brought, to which those agents of iniquity reply as before, in the name of the king, the intendant, &c.

Amongst a vast number of captives of this kind, I shall mention a man, and only mention him, because he got out again, a thing which seldom happens: although many thousands who now crowd the prisons of Portugal, owe their captivity to no higher offence than the hatred of some vagabond.

A cadet of cacadores was brought to prison on a Sunday afternoon, by a very ragged fellow, and whilst the secretary was taking down his name, he declared that he could substantiate plenty of proofs against the cadet to hang him. The secretary, as usual, inquired under whose authority he was sent to the prison? The vagabond replied, after a pause of consideration, "The king," which was accordingly entered in the book.

The young man then came into the Salla Livre,

and told his own story—" I was walking," said he, " on the public promenade in Lisbon, when this ragged fellow came up to me, and accosted me thus, ' Oh! Senor Malhado, you are still out in the street: come along with me,' and so saying, immediately collared me. I well knew if I resisted that I should be ill treated, and therefore told him I would go with him. He met another fellow of his acquaintance at the moment, and said to him, ' Come and help me to take this Freemason to the castle.' On our arrival near the castle door, the second fellow said, ' I will not go in, but I will wait for you here.' I cannot tell," continued the cadet, " what they can say against me, for I have committed no action whatever which can be construed as inimical to Don Miguel."

The following day the young prisoner sent to his friends, and they went to the colonel of his regiment, and to the general of the province. No crime could be charged against him, nor even a suspicion of his being an enemy to Don Miguel; a court of investigation was immediately formed, and the court found him perfectly innocent, and ordered him to be acquitted. The proceedings were, however, to be sent to the general of the province, and all this was done as quick as pos-

sible: still it was not until the fourteenth day tha an order came from the general to set him at liberty.

On this occasion one of the guards came in, and said to the cadet, "Get ready to go out, you are at liberty." He was of course soon ready, embraced his fellow prisoners, and bade them farewell; but when he came to the secretary to have the order for his liberation inserted in the book, a difficulty occurred: his liberation was obtained from the general, while he had been confined by order of the king, and he was sent back again into the prison.

The next day he presented a petition to the king, explaining the whole circumstances of his case, with the investigation that had taken place into his conduct, and the consequent order of the general of the province; the king referred him to the intendant, and he said he must investigate the case. This second investigation *lasted five weeks*, at the end of which time, through the great interest the young man possessed, he was at length liberated.

The same thing, as nearly as possible, happened to the master of the band belonging to the 13th regiment: he was confined by mistake for the master of another band. When in the act of having his name set down in the book as being set at liberty,

he was told to go back to the Salla Livre, where he remained nearly three weeks longer, because the order of liberation came from the intendant of police, and the man who brought him said it was in the name of the king.

There were in Portugal, when I left it, thousands of persons in prison, of whom no one but the secretary, in large towns, and the jailer in small ones, know any thing, although every one is presumed to be imprisoned by order of the king, the intendant of police, or the general of the province.

Not long after Don Miguel's arrival, a convict ship was got ready to sail for the coast of Africa, and many unfortunate victims were sent away in her. Of five who were ordered for banishment, I shall make some mention—but of these, three only were shipped off.

A Captain Burbuda, whom I formerly knew when belonging to the 22d regiment, at Leiria, was spending the evening with some friends, when they were all surprised and sent to prison, without any examination before a judge. They were next put on board a ship, which sailed for Africa, without having an opportunity allowed them to see

their friends, or to obtain the slightest succour or assistance from them.

Each of the captives sent a boot on shore as a pattern for a new pair to take with them on their voyage; but such was the hurry to get rid of them, that the ship was ordered away before this order for the boots could be executed, and the miserable men departed with one boot only.

At the period when these unfortunate gentlemen sailed, no one knew the offence they had committed; but it soon after appeared that they were accused of the heinous crime of having met in the evening, and of having caught two rats, and tried them by a court-martial—one as the Queen, and the other as Don Miguel. They found the rats guilty, and afterwards cut their heads off.

This frolic was said to be their only crime; but whether true or not is uncertain. The accusation was probably a forgery by some villanous priests in the interest of Miguel.

Two other state prisoners were to have sailed in the same vessel, but they did not arrive in Lisbon till she was under weigh; they were even forced into a boat at the arsenal, and the ship was followed down the Tagus, but a strong breeze sprung up,

and the boat could not near her. These unfortunate men were then taken to the castle as state prisoners, where they remained when I quitted Lisbon, entirely ignorant of the charge made against them.

I must here beg leave to state, that Major Oliveira, who belonged to the 16th regiment, and was the first man who headed that regiment in 1820, when they declared for the constitution, and was then considered by all parties a strong Constitutionalist, was, in reality, a traitor to the cause he affected to espouse.

When the constitution was overthrown, he was the first to rejoice at its downfall; doubtless with the view to preserve his situation and pay.

On the 30th of April, 1828, this major, in the *Constitutional* Portuguese army, *publicly offered his services to Don Miguel, as hangman!* for the benefit of exalting those who were sent to prison at Peniche.

When Don Pedro's constitution of 1826 arrived in Portugal, this worthy officer, who ought to have been immediately hanged, was of course dismissed; and, as may naturally be expected, upon Don Miguel's arrival he was again reinstated.

This wretch next undertook the office of spy

for the old Queen, and soon after joined the 16th regiment as major. He said one evening, in the public street, that "he knew he was called a spy, and felt great honour in being a spy for the Queen, and would do his duty."

This wasabout the time when a book was opened for signatures, and the mob, who were daily employed at the Senate-house, were selected and paid by this major, according to their circumstances, and his appreciation of their peculiar merits. They depended more on their dress than on any thing else, and those who appeared the most respectable, got the most money.

Near the Senate-house, in one of the principal streets, and just at the entrance of it, there was a picture shop, and a portrait of Count Sampaio hung in the window. The gallant major had just finished shouting with the mob, when, passing by this shop, he dismounted, drew his sword, and ran it through the pane of glass, as well as the picture of Count Sampaio, in the presence of many persons. I saw the broken pane the day after it occurred—there was nothing in the window then, and the shopkeeper was obliged to be as silent as possible.

This major in the Royalist's corps, was selected

for the capture of Sir John Milley Doyle, and is supposed to have had a hand in putting laudanum in the wine which his friends partook of; but Sir John declining to take any wine, though offered to him, the poison took effect partially on his companions. This, no doubt, prevented their atrocious plan from being carried into effect.

Some time after the return of Don Miguel, an order was issued by the intendant of police, "that no person should be taken to prison, without an order from some authority." This was posted up at all corners of the city, but no directions were sent to the secretaries or jailers of the prisons; and, to my certain knowledge, no less than seven persons were brought into the same prison I was myself confined in, within a week after the order was made public, notwithstanding it was placarded on all the walls of the city, and inserted in the Lisbon Gazette. What then could be intended, but a mockery of the evil they pretended to remedy, and a new effort of the government to add insult to injury?

A curious circumstance occurred a little time before I left the castle. There was a gentleman, whose father had been ill, and was not yet able to leave his room, and his son and some friends were in the

habit of spending the evening with him, and playing a game at cards to amuse him. Their number was generally about five, and their only object was to amuse the sick prisoner. One evening a young man, a lieutenant in the navy, and another friend or two, accidentally joined the party, and remained with it until about twelve o'clock, at which hour the house was surrounded by the police. They ordered the door to be opened in the king's name; the serjeant and others immediately rushed up stairs, sword in hand, and ordered the gentlemen of the party to descend singly. When he had compelled five to descend the stairs, he found there were four left in the room, including the sick man: those who had gone down were ordered to march to the castle; but the corporal said, "Here are four more yet," to which the serjeant answered, "Never mind, I only want five, that is enough."

The lieutenant of the navy told me these circumstances the next morning after their occurrence, and said it was the first time he had been at the party and he was the first person ordered down stairs. I asked him if he could in any way account for such an extraordinary imprisonment; he said, "his idea was, that some person had in-

formed against five persons, and the serjeant's orders were only to take that number; and he not being a man tyrannically inclined, was contented not to exceed his instructions, but took the first five he met with: the corporal would have seized all who were present." How, or from what quarter the affair originated, none of them could possibly conceive.

CHAPTER XXI.

BASE TREACHERY OF DON MIGUEL TO THE GARRISON OF ALMEIDA.

Another instance of Don Miguel's treachery occurred in the case of the unfortunate garrison of Almeida. He issued a proclamation, that all officers and soldiers of that garrison, returning to their duty and obedience to his orders, should be kindly received and pardoned. They held out some time for Don Pedro; but, through the influence of the priests and friars, the men became divided in opinion. They had received no news of the actual state of affairs, except that England had recognized the blockade of Oporto.

As a proof how much the proceedings of the English cabinet influenced the conduct of the villanous faction who had usurped regal authority in

Portugal, the Lisbon Gazette had the following comment on these proceedings:—"What would the enemies of Don Miguel say now? would they believe it true that the British ambassador had left the country? was it not always customary, when a new system of government was established, and ambassadors had to fetch new credentials, as would soon be seen in this case?" &c. &c.

This news from England caused a great sensation among the garrison—they called a council of war, and determined on giving themselves up on the terms of Don Miguel's proclamation. They did so, and he made prisoners of every man. The field-officers he sent to the fortress of Peniche, and forty-one of the captains and subalterns were marched down to Lisbon. They arrived at the castle one morning about two o'clock.

The prisoners already in the gaol were taken out of the Saletta, and removed into the Salla Livre, where they became so crowded that it was scarcely possible to lie down. The officers were placed in the Saletta, and no one allowed to speak to them; their wives and families had followed their melancholy march, and were waiting out-

side the gaol, but none of them were allowed to enter it.

Next morning they were told they were no longer soldiers; they were dismissed the service, and were asked if they would accept the *caridade.*

Many of these unfortunate people were at a great distance from their homes, without assistance from their friends, or pay from that government which had but a few days before offered them a free pardon. They remained about twelve days in this miserable situation, and then an order came to liberate them.

The manner of their liberation was as follows. One night a magistrate came with his clerk, when these unfortunate men were called down two or three at a time, just as their passports were made out; some sent to one place, and some to another, in parties of two or three to each place. In some instances one would be sent off alone. They had all written orders to set off immediately to the different parts their passports indicated, and to shew themselves every day to the magistrate of the place to which they were ordered. Many of these unfortunate gentlemen had but small means of travelling, after having been

marched from one extremity of the kingdom to another, and remaining twelve days shut up without an opportunity of seeing their friends. Such was Don Miguel's treatment of a set of brave men, to whom he had offered a free pardon by proclamation! Such was the atrocious treachery of a man, who had a short time previously solemnly sworn to maintain the constitution, before the representatives of the nation!

It is of little consequence to the unfortunate victims of this monster's cruelty, by whom the orders are issued. Whatever is done in his name, if not ordered by him, is sanctioned by him. The treatment inflicted on the unfortunate prisoners, may not be exactly ordered by him, but it is approved of by him; and his satellites, his servile and sanguinary officers, know too well how to please and gratify their blood-thirsty and brutal master.

Not long before I left Lisbon, a poor woman, who is married to a Spaniard, went to present a petition to Miguel, stating that her husband had committed no crime, and entreating for his liberation. He told her "When the time came, her husband would be set at liberty." The poor

woman left her petition, but no further notice was taken of it.

Hundreds of petitions of this kind were given in at his audience every Thursday, but very few of them were ever looked at. When once a man or woman got into prison, no matter by what authority, all that the government appeared to desire was, to make them as miserable as possible, and to annoy them day and night.

They had spies in all parts of the prison; not a word could be said but the intendant knew it in half an hour afterwards. They would often search all the prisons in the middle of the night, pretending to look for arms or secret correspondence. Whether they found any thing or not, some punishment was always inflicted, and the greater part of it generally fell upon the officers. They being up stairs, it was easier to prevent communication with them; not even a child of seven years old was allowed to go in to see its father. Every letter which arrived at the gaol, from whom or whence it came, was read two or three times over, before it reached the person to whom it was addressed. When the prisoners' linen was brought in, it was unfolded, and every thing was searched.

At the period when I left the gaol the officers had been nearly two months in this state; in the lower part of the gaol this strictness was not always practised, but it was adopted occasionally for three or four days at a time. It was only after my trial was finished, that is, when the first sentence came out for my liberation, that I had any privilege; until that time no one was allowed to come into my cell. When any one came to see me I was called into the secretary's office, and desired not to talk politics; but as most of those friends who came to see me were English, the officers did not know what we talked about, and latterly they told me my friends might go into my cell.

It cost me a great deal of money for living, though I lived but very indifferently. We had to send out for every thing we wanted, and those in the habit of going on our errands, were little ragged, vagabond boys, with the exception of one old man, called Quintino, who had been four and twenty years in the habit of attending upon the prisoners in the castle.

All these boys made it a point to get as many orders as they could before they stirred to fetch any thing; and when they did, instead of thinking of our necessities, would go to play with boys like

themselves, in the streets, and often, after having procured our food, help themselves to some of it with their dirty hands.

I have in this way waited three hours for a loaf of bread; there was no remedy but quietly to submit to it. Though we paid the best price for our provisions, we usually got the worst articles: every thing seemed combined against the unfortunate prisoner; and it is a common proverb in Portugal, when a person has any thing to sell that is bad, "Go and sell it to the prisoners."

CHAPTER XXII.

FEROCITY OF THE PRIESTS AND THEIR TOOL THE OLD QUEEN; AND REVENGEFUL CHARACTER OF MIGUEL.

I COULD add much more to what I have already said concerning the gaol in St. George's Castle, but I shall defer it to a future opportunity. I do not wish by this publication to injure any person now in confinement for state offences, my only object is to exhibit the tyranny of the priests and the usurper; but it is impossible to shew the true character of this monster inone small volume. It will never be thoroughly known, unless (which God forbid), he should be recognized as king by other nations; in that case this heartless wretch and his worthy old mother, will appear in their true colours, as human butchers. They have already had serious disputes, it is true; but in a common cause

of proscription and murder, they would unite again immediately.

Hundreds of persons, on mere suspicion, are under sentence, or ready to be sentenced to death. The priests and friars, almost to a man, wish for a gallows to be erected in every market-place throughout the kingdom; they have victims enough; they only want the sanction of other powers, and they would immediately commence their work of slaughter.

The following anecdote will further illustrate the horrible tyranny exercised by the wretches under the authority and in the name of Miguel I.

Joze Duarte, a soldier in the foot police of Lisbon, when on guard one day, speaking with his comrades in the guard-room, a few days after Don Miguel had sworn to the constitution, his comrade said, "Don Miguel was the right heir to the crown," Duarte replied, "No, Don Pedro is the right heir; I have sworn to him and I will recognise no other; Don Miguel is only regent."

For this offence only, Duarte was the next day imprisoned in the castle, and subsequently tried and convicted; I was present when the escrivao came to read his sentence to him; he read the accusation first, which was, "For having denied the

legitimacy of Don Miguel, and also for being a Freemason and Republican, his sentence was to lose his natural life by being hanged."

This brave man heard his sentence with great firmness, and asked the escrivao, "if that was all?" The secretary replied, "Perhaps you may get off with transportation for life, and you are now out of his Majesty's service." He said, "Thank God I am no longer a soldier under such a government." He tore all the buttons and lace off his coat immediately, and threw them away.

This was not the only case of the kind; many others received the same sentence, and only escape execution until Miguel be recognized as lawful king.

A man of the name of Maciel was tried, and received sentence, a few days after Joze Duarte, only because he had been in the service of General Saldanha. They tried all manner of expedients to extort from him secrets concerning his master, though it was quite improbable that a man of General Saldanha's high character, would have entrusted his servant with matters that could lead to any political discovery.

It is scarcely possible for language to describe the degree of alarm, horror, and despair, which

this dreadful abuse of power produces among those of the Portuguese nation who have ever even been suspected of entertaining any attachment for the Constitutional Charter. Suspicion is at all times sufficient to immure any man in a dungeon, on the accusation of one of the vilest even of the rabble of Lisbon. How then could it excite our astonishment, that the late Constitutional troops should have been intimidated by a force of double their amount, and what was still worse, in danger of being betrayed and deserted *by traitors in disguise in their own ranks*. For that this was the fact I shall be able to shew subsequently beyond the possibility of refutation.

The following fact, will exhibit the hatred of the old Queen towards every thing connected with the English nation, while they will at the same time shew her worthy son in a *new character*.

The horse, called " Black Prince," which his Majesty King George the IVth. presented to Don Miguel, when he was in England, was poisoned by the orders of the old Queen. After the horse died, the farriers cut him into pieces, and threw the carcass on the sands of the Tagus, to be devoured by the dogs, or carried away by the tide.

When Don Miguel was informed that the horse was dead, he went to the stables, but the carcass had been disposed of as I have stated. The servants at the stables, told Miguel, the horse had died of the colic, and that they had opened him to ascertain the exact cause of his death, Miguel, however, disbelieved the story, and grew enraged, and would have killed the farrier, had he not fled from his presence. Miguel wished to have the horse stuffed, and put into his saddle-room; but, that was of course now impossible.

It soon, however, reached his ears how the horse actually came by his death, and this formed a fair excuse for quarrelling with his mother; I say an excuse, because this affair was not the real ground of the misunderstanding.

The old Queen had long been in the habit of watching her amiable son, for reasons well known to many persons, so that he found it difficult to carry into effect a plan which he had long contemplated, but which is of a nature that cannot possibly be detailed in these pages.

Availing himself of this opportunity of charging her with destroying his horse, he abruptly parted with her, and went from the Palace de Ajuda to that of Necessædades, where he now resides,

taking with him his two sisters, whom he had long wished to have in his power.

A very general opinion was entertained amongst the prisoners in St. George's Castle, that when Don Miguel was crowned, there would be a general amnesty; and many people sent word to their friends in prison, that a general pardon was preparing, and all would be liberated.

At this time, the affair seemed highly probable; for had Miguel wished to make friends, he could not have adopted a better or wiser course. The confiscation of property had not yet commenced. The prisoners were naturally animated to the highest degree by the expectation that every day a general release might arrive.

One morning the jailer said to the secretary, "To-morrow there will be a general pardon." This intelligence soon spread throughout the prison; every person in the castle was elated with hope: each began to make his calculations and form his plans, and almost to fancy himself by his own fire side.

The next day, a soldier in the Lisbon militia, (who had been formerly a prisoner in the Salla Livre, but had obtained his liberty,) the moment he saw in the Gazette of Lisbon, a general pardon

announced, ran to the castle, in hopes of being the first to communicate the joyful tidings to his old fellow prisoners. His haste had put him out of breath; all he could say when he came in, was, "There is a general pardon, you will all be out to-day."

I cannot attempt to describe the countenances of all who heard him. They one and all embraced each other, and the clamour of satisfaction was so tumultuous, we could scarcely hear each other speak.

Several boys were sent off for the Gazette, which soon arrived, and one proposed to read it aloud: he began—all was silent as death—intense and scrutinizing attention was depicted in every countenance. When the article in the Gazette proceeded to state, "that Don Miguel, on ascending the throne, wished to shew his benevolence, like his ancestors, and that he gave a free pardon to all prisoners in every part of the kingdom."

The reader was interrupted by the acclamations which burst from all around him. It was in vain to attempt proceeding. Some, who had at first doubted the intelligence, were assailed by others, with "Did I not tell you this would be the case?"

Another would say, "I was sure of it." The soldier, who had previously been rebuked for raising false reports, was now reinstated in the universal confidence. The prison rang with shouts of long life to Don Miguel, and all was joy and enthusiasm.

The man who had been reading called aloud for silence, but for a long time called in vain; it was not possible to quiet the tumult of exultation. Every voice was proposing a different project: some were for an illumination, some for another species of demonstration, but all determined in some manner or other to exhibit their gratitude.

At length the reader prevailed, and silence was obtained. He then stated, the general pardon was accompanied by the following exceptions:—"those who had been guilty of theft, to the value of a mark of silver, *and all accused of high treason or non-allegiance.*"

Had Hogarth or Haydon been present, to have recorded, on canvas, the chap-fallen features, the dismay, the despair and disappointment of those, who, but a moment before, had been convulsed by the most extravagant joy, it would have gone down to posterity as a monument of the direful

effects of despotism, and would have drawn the sympathetic tear from succeeding generations. Not a single individual left the castle by virtue of this celebrated proclamation. So much for the pretended benevolence of the hypocrite Miguel I.

It is plainly to be gathered from the preceding cases, that the usurper inherits from his mother her malignant spirit, her thirst for blood, her licentious habits, and revengeful temper. It is also equally clear, that he possesses the gross ignorance and propensity to drunkenness which distinguished his father;* and that, united, the result has formed a human monster; imbecile, indeed, and insignificant in himself, but terrible as a tool in the hands of more sagacious and designing villains. Thus he is rendered a scourge to mankind, while upheld and supported by the weight of the apostolical faction; but, were he only left to himself, he would become a despicable and indigent beggar.

On the contrary, Don Pedro, son of Don John the Sixth, has inherited from his mother, her discernment, spirit and decision; and from his

* The reputed father of Miguel is well known in Lisbon.

father, a good temper, a feeling heart, and a benevolent disposition. Thus has been formed a general well-wisher to rational liberty, and an energetic protector of the rights and immunities of Portugal.

The reader can be at no loss to discover the truth and justice of these portraits, which have been traced and coloured by the conduct of the individuals themselves. The more the character of each is developed, the more faithful will they appear, and Time, the impartial umpire, will decide the point with all who may be inclined to question the truth of my statements.

CHAPTER XXIII.

FESTIVAL OF ST. PETER: SUSPICION OF THE MIGUELITE FACTION.

The following occurrence, which took place during my stay in the castle, may be worthy of mention. There are in that building two chapels, one in the Enchovia, and another in the Salla Livre, in each of which mass is said on every Sunday and saint's day.

The prisoners of the Salla Fechado, hear mass in the Enchovia, and the officers are let into a place they call a Tribune, which is a room contiguous to the Salla Livre, where they perform vespers two evenings in the week. They are obliged to chaunt certain prayers in a loud voice, and this lasts about a quarter of an hour. There are two lighted candles on the altar, and the prisoners stand

round in front of the chapel, which is nothing more than a cupboard with two folding doors.

It had long been a custom among the prisoners in the castle, to make a festival to St. Peter, as advocate for prisoners. This notion, I apprehend, originates from his keeping the keys of Heaven; and he is the object of veneration upon this principle, in all the prisons throughout Portugal.*

A few days previous to St. Peter's Day (29th June), leave was obtained from the jailer and secretary to celebrate this festival as usual, with a grand mass and music, if the prisoners could so arrange it, *and pay the necessary fees.*

Now it happened, we had the master of the band, belonging to the 13th regiment, amongst us; this man had been imprisoned, by mistake, for the master of another band, and he volunteered to procure his musicians to come and play at the festival.

A subscription was accordingly opened, and those who had money cheerfully contributed, more influenced, in all probability, by the pleasure

* The infamous system pursued in most despotic governments of ncarcerating men in prison without the semblance of a charge, at he mere will of a despot, may also have produced this appeal to their patron *saint.*

they expected to derive from the company, and the liberty of the day, than from any devotional feeling towards the keeper of the keys.

At length every thing was arranged; but I must observe here, that I conceive such a concession would never have been made to the prisoners, had it not been considerably facilitated by the interest the officiating priest had in the affair. It would, in political times, have been a matter of extreme difficulty, though, at other periods, a matter of course.

On this occasion, it was necessary that St. Peter should be present in person, and they borrowed him from some neighbouring church or chapel; he accordingly arrived in the afternoon of the 28th. Every thing being ready, he was placed on the altar, and two large keys hung on his right hand. No one in the prison, among the saint's friends, seemed to recollect that he was a namesake of the Emperor of the Brazils, although eventually every one was accused of it.

Some staunch Miguelite immediately went off to the intendant of police, and reported "that the prisoners were making preparations for a festival in the castle, and that they had got St. Peter there, though they had no devotion for that apos-

tle, who kept the keys of Heaven; that they had profaned his sacred hand with a blue ribband and white pewter keys, (blue and white being the Constitutional colours); that the saint was merely the representative of Don Pedro, and that the whole signified that Don Pedro would lock up Don Miguel!!!"

When the prisoners were rejoicing at the idea of this temporary relief to their misery, the report which had reached the intendant, and caused great alarm amongst the Royalists, produced an order to the jailer, on the evening of the 28th, prohibiting the festival, and enjoining a strict observance of the conduct of the prisoners on St. Peter's Day. St. Peter himself was ordered out of the Castle that night, and the money returned to the subscribers as quietly as possible: each one wishing to avoid, as much as possible, being mentioned as a subscriber to what they chose to consider an act of political devotion.

The devotees of St. Peter returned the money subscribed without hesitation, because the plan was not carried into effect. Will Don Miguel, in like manner, return the money he has extorted from the nation, as a voluntary subscription, should his usurpation not be carried into effect?

It was about this time that the people began to subscribe to the emergencies of the state. They came forward, and put down their names for various sums, from one to twenty pounds. Some gave a horse, others a mule; some a load of straw, others a quantity of corn. But it must be remembered, that those who subscribed in this voluntary manner, were mercenary and servile wretches, who expected a double return in some way or other.

There cannot be a greater proof of this, than the fact that very few persons subscribed, and the whole amount was a mere trifle in ready money. Many of them gave up titles to their shares of the public debt, knowing there was little chance of its ever being paid.

They did not, however, come forward so fast as was expected. The government therefore resorted to another scheme, which brought a great deal of money into the treasury, and served another purpose, not a little advantageous to the usurpation of Don Miguel; for it was intended to make the world believe in the unanimity of the people in his favour.

This latter subscription the priests took in hand, and went begging from house to house. By

adopting this expedient, no one escaped—either the contribution or the prison.* About a shilling was the lowest sum subscribed at first; but it soon grew lower and lower; and before I left Portugal, I saw many times in the Gazette of Lisbon, hundreds of subscribers as low as one vintim (about one penny each), and the highest sum not more than ten shillings.

Many of these subscribers to the government of Don Miguel, were afterwards thrown into prison on political suspicion: several who were in the castle with me, informed me they had subscribed more than once, in hopes of remaining unmolested. But to be suspected of even *thinking* of politics was sufficient to justify incarceration; and if once in prison, no matter how or for what, justly or unjustly, it was no easy matter to get out again.

I am well acquainted with a prisoner, though I will not, for obvious reasons, mention his name, whom I left in the castle at my departure. An intimate friend of this gentleman, through a bribe, got at the intendant of police, who told him, "his

* Does not this equal any of the atrocities committed by the late Emperor of France, when he wished to make an example of any conquered city?

friend was confined on mere suspicion, without being charged with any crime; but that it was not in his power to liberate him, as many others would in that case expect the same; but," he added, "tell him to make himself easy; when the time comes, I will do all I can for him; at present, he must remain where he is, his Majesty being determined not to release any of these people till all is settled. When he (Miguel) is recognised, you will see then what he will do with these Masons; but tell your friend to make himself easy, I will think of him in good time."

CHAPTER XXIV.

CONVICT PHYSICIANS; CRUEL TREATMENT OF THE INSANE PRISONERS.

I HAVE already mentioned several facts to shew the treatment the unfortunate victims experience whose lot it is to fall into the hands of the despot or his officers. I hope I have given sufficient explanation, in each case, to shew the reader that numbers, I may say nearly all of them, are persecuted without the slightest reason or justice. And such is the system which prevails, that when a man is put into prison, it matters not under what pretence, the plan is to keep him there, although he may not be a person qualified to do the state an injury, even if at liberty to do it.

This most plainly shews that the imprisonment of such individuals is not, as they pretend, for the

safety of the state, but absolute tyranny and wanton oppression. The two following cases will clearly prove this assertion.

A man, nearly eighty years of age, was brought handcuffed from a prison at Covilham to Lisbon, a distance of more than two hundred miles, on foot, and compelled to walk the entire distance, during extremely hot weather. When he arrived at the castle he was quite exhausted, nearly dead with fatigue, and, as might be expected, this was followed by a fever.

It was fortunate for this old man, (though in good circumstances, and able to pay for medical advice), that he was accompanied by two surgeons and a physician, as fellow-prisoners, who, knowing him intimately, paid him every possible attention during the continuance of the fever.

Had this old gentleman fallen into the hands of the " doctor," as he is called, who attends the hospital of the castle, he would most probably have met with the same treatment as many others who go from the prison to that receptacle— " from whose bourne no traveller returns."

In such a country as Portugal, under the government of Don Miguel, a total neglect of duty throughout every department might naturally

be expected; but it would be scarcely credible, if the fact were not capable of being corroborated by thousands of persons at Lisbon, that this doctor, to whose care the lives of hundreds of unfortunate persons are entrusted, *actually dropped from the gallows!* Some interesting particulars connected with the history of this culprit-physician I must reserve for another volume, which will embrace numerous facts and anecdotes illustrative of the habits and character of the Portuguese.

To return to the poor old prisoner. I often sat by his side in his cell. He was charged the sum of five moidores (£5 sterling), by the jailer, to be allowed to remain in it, as a matter of grace and favour. He told me many times that he never expected to leave the castle alive, though he was perfectly innocent of every thing of which they accused him. He said he was accused of being a Freemason, though he did not know what a Freemason was; he told me that he had heard many strange stories about them, but had no idea of what Freemasonry consisted. His property was, however, all confiscated, and from affluence he was reduced to misery.

Just before I left the castle, he began to recover from his fever; and when I took my leave

of him, he embraced me, and said, "God bless you: I shall never see you again." I said, "Yes, you will; I shall be here again soon." He squeezed my hand, and replied, "If you can live in any other country, never come back here again;" the tears ran down the poor old man's face, and we parted in silence.

As another instance of the atrocious villany and brutality which the tools of the usurper practise on the unfortunate victims who fall into their clutches, I shall relate the history of another fellow-prisoner in the Castle of Lisbon.

A young man of respectable family, an ensign in one of the regiments, who was not peculiarly bright in his intellects, yet totally incapable of doing harm to any one, was denounced as a Freemason and Republican, and an enemy to Don Miguel and his Government. When brought to the castle, he was at first put among the officers, but he did not like his situation, and begged to be placed in an inferior part of the prison, which favour, after great difficulty, was granted.

He was then placed in the part of the prison in which I was confined: when I first saw him, he looked decidedly like an insane man, and all his actions were of the same character. He would take the broom and sweep the whole of

the prison; and when he could get into a dark corner, he would remain there till they turned him out, and then he would cry like a child.

When his friends sent him his food, he refused it, and said he would live on charity. He was always endeavouring to hide himself, and would remain perfectly quiet when he was allowed to sit in the dark, if they would let him alone. But this indulgence to the poor maniac was refused by these unfeeling wretches. He was ordered to mix with the other prisoners, and when he refused, the sweepers and assistants dragged him out; he then became very violent, when they put him into a dungeon.

Instead of being more exasperated at this latter treatment, the moment he was placed in the dungeon he became quiet, and we heard no more of him during the whole night. When the attendants went to meet him next morning, the miserable man begged earnestly to remain where he was; but it was too great an indulgence to allow the poor victim to remain in a dungeon! He was again brought out, in spite of his intreaties, and again became refractory from the irritation he received, till at length he was obliged to be removed by force to the hospital for lunatics!

I have previously stated, that the servants we

had in the prison were young ragged boys, with the exception of an old man, who had been twenty-four years attending the prisoners in the castle. This man, whose name is Quintino, is altogether a very singular character;—he is about seventy-four years of age, four feet six or seven inches high, stout made, long visage, with a hooked nose, and small eyes; he takes a great quantity of snuff, and generally manages to get drunk every day. He was occasionally admitted into some of the prisons, but at others he was only allowed to come to the window-bars, and deliver what was sent for in the presence of the sentinel.

This man was usually my servant, and I found him a tolerably honest fellow, considering the situation in which he was placed. I had heard from the prisoners many curious stories of him, and have often heard him say, when any of the prisoners have played him tricks—"I shall carry the marmalade for you yet." One day I got him into my cell, and prevailed on him to tell me his history, which history, being a tolerable epitome of a Portuguese vagabond, may not be out of place here, by way of illustrating certain portions of my narrative, relating to the inferior order of Portuguese.

CHAPTER XXV.

QUINTINO, AN OFFICER IN THE SUITE OF DON MIGUEL, ST. GEORGE'S CASTLE.

QUINTINO is a native of Portugal: he was born in a hut, between Sacavem and Povoa, about nine miles from Lisbon: his father was a cow-doctor, and his mother sold second-hand clothes at Villa Franca.

When Quintino was only five years old, he was compelled to get his living by picking up manure on the road, which he carried home in a small basket.

His mother (like the Irishwomen, who send their children out to beg in the streets of London) allowed him no breakfast till he brought home a basket full of manure; but he soon found a plan to save himself the trouble of waiting until he got himself a basket full, in order to earn his breakfast; he applied to every one that passed, saying he had neither father nor mother, and was very

hungry. After he had by this means satisfied the cravings of hunger, he was in the practice of burying any surplus money he might have possessed (for he had no pocket). His mother's sagacity, however, soon discovered poor Quintino's proceedings, from his not going home to breakfast, and frequently not for the whole day.

A new treaty was therefore made, but not until after Quintino got a good sound thrashing. He was obliged to bring home four baskets full every day, or pay ten reis (about a halfpenny) in default of each basket, which of course he had to beg, borrow, or steal. To his great regret, however, the new basket was one that he had stolen from behind a bullock-cart, when the driver was asleep, and which was larger than the old one by one half. To this part of the contract Quintino demurred, but his mother asked him, "if he himself did not grow bigger," called him a young rascal, beat him severely, and crying out to him all the time, "As you grow larger, you villain, you shall do more work."

Senor Quintino began at length to reflect seriously how he should avoid doing more work, or indeed, doing any work at all, and he hit upon the following plan. He went every day to an image

of the Virgin Mary, which was placed on the road-side, a little way out of Sacavem, and prayed that she would not let him grow any bigger.

When, in reciting his history, he came to this part of his story, he said, with great simplicity—"You see what a fool I was: I have always been sorry ever since; do not you perceive clearly, now, why I am so small?"

As he grew older, he became far better known on the road; being in the habit of helping himself to any thing portable from the country carts which travelled that road; so that, at twelve years of age, he was obliged to retire from his native place, and think of some more honourable way of procuring a livelihood. He knew his predatory course of life was wrong: and to adopt his own words—"when I was twelve years of age I began the military life, and was a drummer under Gomez Fareira. My arms were too short to make a good drummer, and my drum was always dragging on the ground. I was not more than five years in the army, when I was discharged. I next went to be esquire or body servant to an old noble lady, who was very poor, and could not afford to keep a better servant."

Quintino, at this juncture, according to his own

account, had only, in the way of wardrobe, a soldier's jacket; but the old lady, who was an economist, soon arranged him a coat, and he became very speedily "one of the family." There were two other servants in this establishment—a common servant, and a ladies'-maid; the latter and himself frequently used to sit and play cards with the old lady, when no better company could be obtained; but on these occasions the old lady (probably considering the honour sufficient) always forgot to pay her losings, as well as servant's wages.

The ladies'-maid was old and ugly, but nevertheless very fond of Quintino; but as he had a love affair in another quarter, he was anxious to get away from his place. For more than three years he received no more than fifteen shillings in the form of wages or money; but he was in the habit of selling a little corn now and then, *on his own account*, which was brought to the old lady by way of rent. He usually shared the profits with the ladies'-maid, which he could not well avoid, because she had the keys of the granary in which it was kept, though he candidly acknowledged that he always cheated her in the price, "because she was ugly."

The young lady, however, who was mistress of his affections, was a shoemaker's daughter, and her father offered to instruct his intended son-in-law in the art and mystery of the craft; but he said, "he would not learn it, because it was hard work, and he never liked work in his life." From some of the numerous causes which happen in the best of families, as Quintino said, something happened in this family to break off the match; in consequence of which, the son of St. Crispin beat our hero in such a manner, that he was resolved to be revenged. He seized a knife, and made a desperate rush at his antagonist, and cut his head most severely. Supposing he had mortally wounded his enemy, he (after the Portuguese fashion) fled to a convent to save himself from justice.

This convent was a little distance from Lisbon. The friars received him with their usual hospitality in such cases. He told them he had killed a man in a passion, and was sorry for it, and would be glad if they would employ him.

The friars, at this time, happened to be in want of a lago (a lay brother), and asked him if he had face enough to beg? He promptly replied, that he had been brought up to that profession; they

next cut short one of their habits, cut his hair close, and dressed him up in the costume of a mendicant friar.

They gave him a large bag, and a snuff box. He told them he did not take snuff; they said, "No matter, when you meet with a countryman, give him a pinch of snuff before you ask charity, and you will be sure to get something from him."

After being drilled for about a fortnight in the art and mystery of begging, Quintino set out one day with his bag, which was made like a purse, with two ends to it, and an opening in the middle. This bag was slung over his shoulder; they told him to put the money in the front, and the black puddings, or other provisions, behind. Being remarkably short and thick, he made a very curious looking friar; however, he had very good luck in his new vocation. On the first day, without walking any great distance, he came home at night, with his bag full of beans and pigs' puddings at one end, and about three shillings and sixpence in copper, at the other.

The prior was greatly pleased with him; the next day he rested, and the day following started again on another road: they gave him a route from a book kept for that purpose.

After he had been with them about a fortnight, one Sunday afternoon, as he was sleeping in the garden at the back of the convent, the prior and syndic were walking together. They stopped just as Quintino awoke out of his sleep, and he heard them talking about him; the prior observed, "He is too great a fool to cheat us," to which the syndic replied, "If he meets with none of the lagos of other convents in his rounds, he will do for some time: besides, he is afraid to leave us."

This was all Quintino could distinctly hear, but immediately he began to think what a fool he had been, not to have pocketed already some of the money.

The next time he went out, he began to lay aside a little cash for himself, and so continued for a long time, until he had saved about ten moidores.

He was now growing very corpulent, like all the friars, and every body laughed at him, owing to his short stature and rotundity of carcass.

After being nearly two years in the convent, and cautiously avoiding the place where he imagined he had committed the murder on the poor shoemaker, he began to think of doing something on his own account.

He went one day to a fair at some distance, to beg, and among others in his rounds, he stumbled on his old sweetheart, the shoemaker's daughter, selling lemonade. He looked at her, and passed by her two or three times; his heart beat with emotion, and he thought it probable she might not recognise him in his disguise as a friar, so he resolved on speaking to her.

He went up to her stall, and asked charity of her; she knew him immediately, and cried, "God be praised! is that you, Quintino?" He said, "Yes, but for God's sake, don't call me Quintino: call me Friar Peter, that's my name now." "I'll lay a wager," cried she, "you have been at some of your tricks, or why did you alter your name?" "Why!" said he, "because I killed your father." She burst into an immoderate fit of laughter, saying, "My father is in the fair somewhere, you did not hurt him."

Quintino was astonished and pleased beyond measure; he expressed a great desire to see the shoemaker, and attended the tent or stall while she went in search of him. They soon came together, embraced each other, all animosity ceased, and they retired into the tent to take refreshment.

Our hero thought he liked Theresa better than ever, and communicated to her and her father how much he was possessed of in ready money. They persuaded him, as may be imagined, not to return to the convent; but to set up in the lemonade business. The lady explained to him the profit upon this article, as follows:—six-penny worth of lemons, and the same sum for a quart of treacle, with a barrel of water, one penny, would, at a farthing a glass, (the ordinary price in Portugal), bring a return of six or seven shillings.

Quintino was seduced by these arguments, and resolved on leaving the convent; but he was obliged to return once more, because his hoard of money was hid in the garden: which fact he communicated to the shoemaker and his daughter. These worthy people laid their heads together; their first resolve was to go at night and get over the garden walls; but, on reflection, Quintino thought that dangerous. Theresa, however, shewed her female sagacity, by recommending "that he should go home that night, and give up all he had in the sack, say he was very much fatigued, and that next day he would not come home, but beg the fair out, which only lasted two days longer; that he could beg a great deal in

those two days, and might beg a day or two afterwards in those parts, before he threw off his friar's habit."

This plan was adopted; and when the time came, he went home, and of course no suspicion was entertained; he told the friars, "it was too far to come home after walking all day, and that he would return when the fair was over."

During the night, he went and got his money from the garden; and next morning went to the fair, and met his dear Theresa and her father. He lodged his money in the lady's hands, and made the most of his time during the fair; and as soon as that was over, they all set off together towards Lisbon. He was afraid of begging again on the road; and when it was night, he took off his *capuchin* habit, and hung it on a hedge, with the white bag upon it. They pursued their journey, and arrived at Lisbon about twelve o'clock the same night.

Next morning, the shoemaker went out and bought a coat and hat for Quintino, but he could not stir out of the house, on account of his hair being cut short, and his neck shaved all round. This was an unlucky circumstance, and a wig was proposed, which the shoemaker went in search of,

and soon came home with a second-hand wig; they cut off all the remaining hair he had, and when he put his wig on, and was dressed, no one would have known he had been a friar.

The shoemaker now proposed he should marry his daughter, which he agreed to, and they set about arranging matters for the ceremony. This took them more than a month, and they were finally married.

They then resolved on travelling to the different fairs, in the lemonade trade. They went into Alentejo, and the summer being rather cool, people did not drink so much lemonade as Quintino and his wife could have wished. In consequence of this, the whole family took to drinking wine and brandy.

In about twelve months, all the money he had obtained by begging was gone, and Mrs. Quintino and her husband did not agree so well together; he also fell out with her father, and, in short, they parted, and our hero went off to Lisbon. He was there some time, but could procure no employment.

He then went to Coimbra, where he obtained a situation as assistant to the kitchen gardener of a convent; and after living a considerable period in

that capacity, he went to a farm belonging to the friars, for the purpose of taking care of the cattle; here again he continued some time, but often lamented having put off his capuchin habit.

He obtained nothing from the friars but his food, and now and then some old clothes; he resolved therefore to leave them, and one morning, instead of taking out the cattle, he set off to Oporto.

On arriving at this city, he made his way into the barracks amongst the soldiers; with them he lived a short time, fetching them water, and assisting them to clean their accoutrements, &c.

He next procured an old suit of drummer's uniform, with which he equipped himself, and then joined a blind beggar who played the guitar. Quintino, having a tolerable voice, was the vocalist, and they went round all the country fairs on a begging expedition.

Being by nature a beggar, and having had instruction from the very best school of beggars, the monks and friars, it may be supposed he succeeded tolerably well in his new calling.

In one of his excursions he met his father-in-law again, at a fair, who was still carrying on the lemonade trade; this was more than seven years

after they had parted the second time, and Mrs. Quintino was dead. He observed, on relating this part of his history, with some emotion, that "it had always hurt his conscience to think he had abandoned her."

He then followed his last occupation for some years longer, when the blind man, who was old when they began to travel together, died.

He then went to Lisbon, and was taken up by the police for some trifling offence; they were taking him to the common prison, but he told them he was a military man, and insisted upon his right to be taken to the castle.

The soldiers took him there with a view of humoring the eccentricity of his character; he remained there a long time a prisoner, but at last was liberated. Having become acquainted with those prisoners he left behind, he was employed by them as a servant or messenger on various occasions, and thus had continued in that employment, with their successors, for about four and twenty years, to the present time.

This man's story, as given by himself, was much longer; but I have related the more interesting part of it. I asked him, at the conclusion, why he threatened, "that he would carry the marmalade

after those who offended him, and what that threat implied?" To this he replied, that, "when any man went to be *hanged*, he (Quintino) always carried the marmalade after him, and when he required it, he gave him a piece to moisten his mouth, and what was left he had for himself, and five ventimes in money; but," added he, "there are now very few hanged; the last was a grenadier, a great big fellow," he said, "who ate two basins of marmalade on his way to the gallows," and concluding, most emphatically, with "D—n his chops, he did not leave me a morsel!"

According to all probability, Quintino will not long have reason to regret the want of marmalade; for if the wretch Miguel be allowed by the other powers to retain the station he has usurped, there will be no lack of executions, either in Lisbon or all the other cities in Portugal.

CHAPTER XXVI.

MURDERERS TAKING SANCTUARY; ATROCIOUS CONDUCT OF THE CLERGY.

The following facts, which happened within my own knowledge, afford additional proofs of the infamous way in which justice is defeated in Portugal, through the interference of the monks and friars, and the protection called *sanctuary*.

About ten years since a respectable surgeon, living in a small town near Leiria, accompanied his wife to a neighbouring fair. The lady, like many other ladies, attracted by a display of jewellery at a stall, inquired the price of a gold neck-chain. The goldsmith, who was a well known bad character, replied, "The price is a kiss." The husband told him the lady was his wife, and civilly advised him to behave himself in a proper manner; and nothing farther occurred at that time.

About six months after this, the goldsmith and a companion were travelling through a wood ; and as usual when persons travel with any property, they were each armed with a carbine. In this situation the surgeon unfortunately met the parties by accident, when one of the men said to the other, " Let us shoot this fellow." The other said, " No, let him go about his business :" but, the former ordered the surgeon to kneel down, which he did, and begged for life, but to no effect, for the ruffian immediately fired, and lodged several slugs in his body, by which he fell lifeless.

The wretches then dismounted from their mules, and dragged the body to a ditch, covering it with dry leaves. Their villany was, however, observed by a peasant near the spot, but for fear of his own life, he was at that moment incapable of giving any assistance to the deceased.

At the moment they had buried the body of the unfortunate victim, another man, who heard the report, came up to the spot: when the murderers mounted their mules, and made off with all possible expedition to an adjacent convent, where, of course, they obtained sanctuary.

The two peasants, who had watched their proceedings, immediately went and gave information

to the magistrates of the district, and officers were sent off in pursuit of the murderers; but all in vain: for it was well known they had taken shelter in the Convent of Alcaboca, within two leagues of the place where the murder was perpetrated.

The widow of the unfortunate surgeon commenced proceedings in the criminal court, and the murderers being well known to the witnesses, were found guilty, though they defied justice by remaining in the convent.

The laws of Portugal afford a loop-hole for the escape of the villains, which, as a sample of barbarism, is worthy of mention here.

When a culprit commits murder, if the next of kin of the deceased be too poor to prosecute the criminal, or corrupt enough to receive a bribe to forego prosecution, the culprit may be easily released from the hands of justice: the officers, one and all, from the judge to the jailer, being guilty of receiving bribes to defeat justice.

The unfortunate widow, however, was not to be bribed to commute the atrocious murder on her husband. She pursued the prosecution, and the ruffians were convicted by law, though protected by the friars, and enabled to defy the

execution of justice on their heads. On the contrary, these inhuman monsters were kept in the convent, under the protection of the priests, for three years, during which period, they, with the assistance of the villanous monks, who regard their oath as much as they do their Saviour, commenced a prosecution against the widow, for defamation of character!

They procured what was called a "justification," and the greater part of the friars of the Convent of Alcoboca, came forward to swear that the criminals, who had already been convicted in the ordinary court, were honest, honourable men! They swore roundly that they had known the goldsmith, the chief murderer, for a number of years, as a worthy man, altogether incapable of committing an offence. They went so far as to suborn witnesses, who swore that the two culprits were, at the period of the murder, residing in another district at some distance from Alcoboca.

The decision of the judge, on the appeal of justification, was given in favour of these ruffians, with full authority to commence prosecution against the widow *for loss of character and loss of time from their business;* and the ultimate issue

was the ruin of the unfortunate woman with law expences.

The lesser criminal of the two who committed this atrocious murder, I saw not long before my imprisonment at Leiria. He made no secret of acknowledging the whole proceedings after his acquittal, though he threw the chief burthen of the crime on the goldsmith, who died soon after his infamous liberation. Could such an atrocious violation of every thing like law or justice have taken place, but for the sanctuary afforded these criminals by base and perjured friars!

I shall give another instance of the atrocities frequently committed by these friars, under the exterior mask of religion.

I have previously stated that there are not less than three convents of monks in the immediate environs of Leiria. Many of the ignorant peasantry, and even the better orders, of both sexes, are in the practice of coming to one or other of these convents, to undergo the farce of confession before the friar or monk, in preference to confessing to their parish clergy and exposing their private affairs. During the period of Lent, in the year 1825, a farmer came to Leiria with his

daughter, a fine girl, twelve years of age, to undergo the ceremony of confession. This farmer was in tolerable circumstances, and never failed to give something, either in the form of corn, oil, puddings, or other produce, to the mendicant friars, who are always prowling through the country on begging expeditions.

The farmer applied to the Franciscan Convent of Leiria for the performance of his spiritual duties, considering that he had some peculiar claim on the friars of that convent from his former liberality to their fraternity.

The farmer having some other business to transact in Leiria besides devotion, the worthy friar very kindly suggested to him that he should dispatch his (the farmer's) transgressions in the first instance; when he might go about his other business in the town, and the young girl's confession could be gone through by his return. The honest farmer took this spiritual advice, and left his daughter in the care of the friar till his return.

The *holy* father, as soon as the farmer had quitted the convent, said to the young girl, "Walk into this chapel, I shall confess you

here;" and carried the girl into the vestry-room of the chapel.

Soon after, a number of persons (some of whom I could name) who were performing their devotions in the adjoining chapel, heard a dreadful screaming from a female voice, but they were afraid to interfere by seeking the cause of the distress; when the young creature, having loosened herself from the grasp of this pious ruffian, ran into the chapel, calling on the people for protection, at the same time explaining the treatment she had experienced.

Soon afterwards the father of the girl arrived, expecting her to be absolved from her sins. When he heard the statement of his child, which was corroborated by the spectators in the chapel, he immediately took her away, and proceeded to the house of the Bishop of Leiria, and related to him the whole transaction.

The pious bishop, like a true Jesuit, advised the farmer to "go home, and let the affair remain quite quiet, and he would punish the friar for his misconduct!"

The farmer did as he was recommended. But the inhabitants of Leiria made the affair a town-

talk for a few days, after which nothing more was heard of the matter. The ruffian friar was merely removed to a convent near Lisbon, as the only punishment for his atrocious conduct!

On this occasion I expressed my surprise to a friend—a worthy sort of a man, though a priest—that the bishop should allow such a wretch as this friar to go unpunished. My friend replied, "that it would afford a bad example to punish him publicly; that the bishop had written to the provincial, or head of the Franciscan Monks, to take from this pious friar the power of confessing for a certain period, as an atonement for his crime; and," said he, "I have no doubt they will carry the sentence into effect."

I could fill a volume with the most scandalous and revolting transactions practised in the convents, and also in private houses throughout Portugal, by these reptiles of the creation under the garb of religion, and the sanction of the Inquisition, but I must defer it to a future occasion.

CHAPTER XXVII.

PORTUGUESE LAW PROCEEDINGS, AND MOCKERY OF JUSTICE.

JUDICIAL proceedings in England are sufficiently encumbered with legal jargon and unnecessary repetitions, but it bears no proportion to the state of judicial proceedings in Portugal. Both in civil as well as in criminal process, the formalities introduced for the obvious purpose of creating delay and additional expenses, are altogether preposterous and insulting to the name of justice.

In England, those who have the longest purse can always defeat, or defer justice (at least for a period), by carrying proceedings from one tribunal to another, but, in Portugal, the most shameful delays are introduced, even in the same court or tribunal, for creating expenses.

With regard to proceedings in the Portuguese law courts, there is an old proverb which is admirably applicable to those who suffer themselves to be involved in the mazes of the law—"*Peil igeiro bolca aberto e boca calado*"—(a light foot, and an open purse, and a quiet tongue:) and certainly, with these adjuncts, wonders may be done, either in accelerating or retarding justice, where the judges and other officers have nothing to attend to but receive bribes, and nothing to fear from the state or the clergy.

But in the present political state of Portugal, things are quite different; one judge is afraid of another, and they are all afraid of the usurper.

A remarkable instance of this debasement of the judicial character was afforded during the progress of my late trial. The officer termed "The British Judge Conservator," gave judgment in my case. This man *fully admitted the perjured character of the witnesses;* yet he ordered me (with the view of reconciling the hatred of my persecutors) to sign an obligation not to intermeddle in any way with political affairs.

A gentleman, on whose word I can place perfect reliance, informed me that this servile judge

told him that "*he had made my case as ugly as he could.*"

Such are the contemptible qualities of the present Anglo-Portuguese Judge Conservator; a man who receives considerable fees for protecting the English residents, and for conducting their official matters in all transactions with the iniquitous and absurd Portuguese law courts.

I could *legally* have objected to sign the said obligation, but I did not refuse to do so, as I had no intention or wish to meddle with their government, neither did I ever do so in any way; but I should consider myself unworthy the name of Englishman, if I did not enter my protest against these unjust and oppressive proceedings.

I shall avoid mentioning any further particulars with respect to the conduct of judges, witnesses, &c., as I have given marginal notes explanatory of all parts of the proceedings of my trial which require elucidation.

The repetitions of official formalities may, perhaps, be somewhat tedious to the reader; but they are indispensable, in order to render the minutes of the process a fair translation of the official copy in my possession, and which I shall

be happy to shew to any gentleman who may feel any interest in the proceedings.

Being perfectly conversant with the Portuguese language, I have translated the document myself, and I have endeavoured to do it in *the most faithful and impartial manner*. I found some difficulty in procuring an official copy of the process, probably from the jealousy or apprehension of the judges, that I contemplated at that time giving the degree of publicity to these transactions which I now do by the publication of this volume. These honest judges, however, did not fail to charge me a tolerable good price for the document, amounting to upwards of six pounds English money.

I am styled a merchant in the proceedings, though I was not in any mercantile concern; this is, however, the usual designation in Portugal: and, in granting a passport, they generally put down the word "merchant," without asking (especially an Englishman) the question.

However insignificant a man's dealings may be, he is, in Portugal, called a *negociant;* and though I had no dealings in any business in Leiria, they always registered me as a merchant in my passports.

It will appear, from the report of my trial, that it commenced under the political commission, from which jurisdiction it was subsequently transferred.

It is customary, when a process is taken into another court from that in which it began, to make what they call a "*new face,*" which is written on the front of the documents; and as often as it passes to a fresh court, it regularly assumes a "new face," with the addition of new fees.

In order that the English reader may appreciate what is called in Portugal by the name of justice, I should recommend him to bear in memory, that during the whole of my trial I was never out of my prison-room, except three or four times to hear the orders read by the *escrivao* in the secretary's office, within the walls of the prison.

I saw neither judge nor witnesses, except in the first instance, when I was examined at Leiria, on the eighteenth day of my confinement; on which occasion, I was examined by commission from the corregidor of Leiria.

This examination, I find, on comparing with the annexed process of my trial, is essentially different from the proceedings that actually took place, and which will be subsequently explained.

The English reader might naturally inquire, how I could frame my defence or plead to the charges brought against me without being confronted with my accusers? I answer, that I was compelled to employ attornies to make my defence by proxy. And such is the general character of these men, that after having engaged two of these gentlemen to defend me, and paid them very considerable fees in advance, I was obliged to send off to Oporto for a friend to undertake my defence, and, who I feel proud to acknowledge did every thing which the law of Portugal allowed, to obtain my entire acquittal of the charges brought against me.

I could wish, in this place, to explain many other circumstances connected with my imprisonment and trial; but I feel it incumbent on me to confine myself to those facts which cannot, by any possibility, prejudice the better part of the Portuguese, with whom I had constant intercourse.

I must, however, take this opportunity of declaring, without the slightest reservation, that while three-fourths of the priests and friars of Portugal are among the vilest of the human race, three-fourths of the other portion of the Portuguese community are as honest and worthy a race

of people, in every respect, as can be found in any part of Europe; and that under any thing like a good or liberal government, where the influence of the priests was kept under controul, the Portuguese nation would soon exhibit abundant evidences of patriotism and moral integrity.

The only prop which at present supports the usurper's throne—religious bigotry and superstition—is growing weaker every day. The peace recently concluded with Buenos Ayres, by Don Pedro, will make the usurper's power totter to the centre.

When the result of Lord Strangford's mission to Rio Janeiro shall become known in Lisbon, from that moment Don Miguel's fall may be predicted.

The reception of Donna Maria de Gloria, as Queen of Portugal, by his Majesty the King of England, cannot fail to have a very decided influence on the affairs of Portugal. We shall, I trust, and firmly believe, yet see the despot Miguel hurled from his throne with greater precipitancy than accompanied his usurpation.

When the happy hour for Portugal arrives—*and it cannot be far distant*—when the arm of retribution shall overwhelm the traitor Miguel and

his base crew, and the young Queen Maria be proclaimed in the streets of Lisbon, there will then be no occasion to shut up shops, nor for patroles to encourage the rabble to shout for royalty, nor for forced orders to illuminate the houses, nor for spies to be employed to inform against innocent persons, nor for books to be provided to receive the signatures of the friends of royalty.

So far from there being any actual foundation for the yell of the priests respecting the danger of Freemasonry, or, in other words, Republicanism, among the people of Portugal, it is a fact beyond all contradiction (and in a subsequent
the Manners and Customs of the Portuguese," I intend to adduce ample proofs of my present statement) that the Portuguese, beyond all the people of Europe, are deeply attached to their ancient institutions, and more especially to the succession of the House of Braganza. And that nothing short of the greatest moral and political turpitude in the descendants of that illustrious house (such, for example, as the "illustrious" Senhor Don Miguel) could alienate the affections of the great mass of the Portuguese nation, or induce them to wish for a change of dynasty.

THE TRIAL.

The following is a faithful Translation of an official Copy of the whole Proceedings which took place on the Trial of William Young, State Prisoner, in Portugal.

Lisbon, 1828.

COMMISSION for trying all crimes committed against the royal person of his Majesty the King our Lord, and against the security of the state.

Judge President—Dezembargadore Bernardo Antonio de Sobral Tavares.

Judges Adjutants—Messrs. Dezembargadores, Ornellas, Carneiro, Maçedo, Castro Henriquez Palha, Sa Lopez, Martins Ferraó, Feraz Maia.

Clerk of the Court—Marroel Fermino de Abreu Ferrao Castello Branco.

[*Copied.*]

The process of the Royal Decree, which formed the said commission and certificate of the imprisonment of William Young in the castle.

Certificate.

In the year of our Lord Jesus Christ, 1828, the 28th of August, in the said year, in Lisbon, and in this office, I noted the following process.

JOAQUIN JOSE PEREIRA DE MIRANDA,
Adjutant Clerk.

Title.—Lisbon, 1828.

British Conservatory Criminal Court.—Judge Senor Dezembargadore Antonio Cezario de Souza da Guera Quaresma, and now the Illustrious Senor Dezembargadore Bernardino Antonio do Sobral Tavares.

The appeal of a criminal process, in which William Young, one of his Britannic Majesty's subjects, is the defendant, now a prisoner in St.

George's Castle, and the plaintiff his Majesty's justice.

Clerk, ANTONIO JOSE DE SA LEAO.

Attorney for the Prisoner, DR. DOMINGOS FRANCISCO GARANDELLA.*

Commission according to the Decree, 15th August, 1828.

Title.—Lisbon, 1828.

British Conservatory criminal process of William Young, one of his Britannic Majesty's subjects, prisoner in the gaol of the castle, against whom is the justice of his Majesty the King our Lord, whom God preserve.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, *Clerk of the Court.*

First Notification.

In the year of our Lord Jesus Christ, 1828, on the 21st of July, in this city of Lisbon, and in my office, I received from Caitano Machado de Mattos, the following process and crimes of the prisoner, William Young, which I here notify.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA.

* Noted, page 223.

Second Notification.

In the year of our Lord Jesus Christ, 1828, the 22d day of July, of the same year, in this city of Lisbon, I write the following certificate, said to be respecting William Young, English merchant, married, native of London, and actually a prisoner in the gaol of St. George's Castle, as appears in the certificate, delivered to me this day by the secretary of the said prison.

CAITANO MACHADA DE MATTOS,
Clerk of the Court.

Certificate of Imprisonment.

Jose Joaquin de Aurauge, book-keeper (or secretary), of the gaol, in the Castle of St. George, &c., do certify, that in searching the books, kept for the purpose of entering the names of prisoners who are brought to the said prison, in which book, page 227, is found the following entry, and notes in the margin : William Young, married to Maria Jose de Souza Almeidae Silva, son of John Young and Jane Young, native of London, age forty-four years, residing in the city of Leiria, by order of the intendant general of police, conducted by the second serjeant of the 4th regiment

of cavalry, Antonio Joaquin, on the 16th of June, 1828.

(Note in the margin (a). This prisoner, William Young, remains under the orders of those to whom his crimes shall be distributed by the intendant of police, 17th June, 1828.

(Second Note). This prisoner, William Young,

(*a*) This note is written in the margin of the book kept at the prison for the entrance of the prisoners' names. At first, as may be seen by the entrance of my name, I am confined in that prison by order of the intendant of police. Some are by order of the King; others the general of the Province. When any other authority takes charge of the prisoner, the escrivao, or clerk in court of that authority, goes to the prison and writes in the book, on the margin, near the prisoner's name, his profession, and that he is at the disposal of a certain judge, though this is not the form in all cases. It was so with me, because they were inclined to proceed more rapidly than with many others. The intendant of police transferred me to the corregidor da corte e casa, the magistrate or judge of criminal cases for the crown; and his clerk came on the 30th of June, after I had been confined thirty-five days; and that was considered as beginning my trial very speedily. This clerk, when he had placed the second note in the margin, sent one of the guards for me, who conducted me to the book-keeper's office. The escrivao told me I was from that time forward under the orders of the corregidor da corte e casa, and that I must defend myself, or my case would be going on, and that would be awkward for me. I told him, I was an Englishman, and would plead before no judge, except the British Judge Conservator; and that I had reported to the consul of my nation, the treatment I had received, and expected the British government would afford me protection. He shrugged his shoulders and laughed; I added, "they may do as they please with me," and left him.

remains under the orders of the judge of criminal cases for the crown, according to his crime, 30th June 1828. Caitano Machada de Mattos, *clerk*; and the entry contained nothing more than the above, found in the said book to which I refer, and ordered this certificate to be given, which is only signed by me,

JOSE JOAQUIN RIBEIRO DE AURAUGE.

Lisbon, 30*th June*, 1828 *years*.

Conclusion.

I here finish Caitano Machado de Maltos, together with the crimes of the prisoner, for determination of time, 7th July, 1828.

They agree in Council, (*b*) with the opinion of

(*b*) This tribunal is called the Relaçaô (the Court of Appeal); they decided that I should have five days to give in a statement of facts, and legal argument with them, to prove my innocence. This was decided on the 12th of July, and on the 16th the clerk came again, and I was sent for as before. When I came to the office, he told me they had agreed in council, at the Relaçaô, that I should give in my defence in five days (*de facto*), and according to law, and that I must name an attorney. I told him I should name no one, neither should I say any thing either in five or five-and-twenty days, except before the British Judge Conservator. He again shrugged his shoulders and shook his head, as though sorry for my obstinacy; and proceeded to say that the five days commenced on the 17th and would go on. They had named an attorney for me; his name was Farria, and I might see him if I thought proper. I declined this,

the chancellor, serving as president, in making the process of William Young summary, and assign the five days to give in his defence (de facto), and, according to law, through the attorney he shall name, and he not naming one, they name the attorney of this house, Manoel Correia de Farria.

MALTOS,
GARCIA NOGUEIRA,
PALHA,
COSTA,
CASTRO HENRIQUEZ,
CASAL RIBEIRO,
DR. DOS GUIMARAENS.

Lisbon, 12*th July*, 1828.

The above was published at the audience of the said Court of Relaçaô.

CAITANO MACHADO DE MATTOS, *Clerk*.

12*th July*, 1828.

Intimation to the Prisoner.

I acquainted the prisoner, William Young, per-

and again left him. He made a memorandum of this in another note in the margin. Had I condescended to plead, what could I have done in five days? I should undoubtedly have been sentenced to death, or transportation to Africa for life, as many more unfortunate men were sentenced at the same time and in the same court.

sonally, with the foregoing opinion of the Council, and he understood me well, and told me he should not name an attorney. Of course, the one named in the Council remains, to which I certify.

CAITANO MACHADO DE MATTOS,
Clerk in Court.

Lisbon, 16*th July*, 1828.

Continuation of the sight of this process to the prisoner's attorney.

Doctor Manoel Correia de Farria, 17th July, 1828. Five days, with two appendages, the crime and questions to the prisoner.

Date.

This process, given with note in the margin, as follows:—On the 19th day of July, 1828 years, Caitano Machado de Maltos wrote this.

Note.

I am asked for this process to decide a petition, from the British Conservatory.

CORREIA DE FARRIA.

Remittance of the Process.

On the 19th day of the month of July, 1828

years, in this city of Lisbon, and in my office, I remit this process, in its present state, with two appendages (one which contains the crime of the prisoner, William Young, confined in the Castle of St. George; the other, containing the questions put to the said prisoner) to the British Judge Conservator, by the hand of the clerk of the said judge's court, Antonio Peixote da Rocha, in consequence of the said petition for moving the case, given on account of a petition from the prisoner to the above judge, and sanctioned by Dr. Sebastian Jose Garcia Noguera, judge in criminal cases for the crown; and that this may be known, I continued the article which is written by me.

CAITANO MACHADO DE MATTOS.

On the 21st of July, 1828, in this city of Lisbon, I joined the petition and copy of the royal notice, by which the case was moved.

ANTONIO PEIXOTE DE ROCHA, *Clerk.*

Petition to the British Judge Conservator. (c)

"William Young, one of his Britannic Ma-

(c) I prepared this petition to the British Judge Conservator, and sent it to him by a person I employed to do my business; I also wrote to Mr. Mathews, the British Consul-General, again, entreating

jesty's subjects, confined in the gaol of the Castle of St. George, in Lisbon, under the orders of the judge of criminal cases for the crown, for political crimes, says that, according to existing treaties, he should be tried by you, and by no means before any other judge. He cannot, nor will not, plead to the judge, in whose possession the crime alleged against him are to be found. And further, being informed that his Majesty has determined, by royal advice, that you should be the judge of all cases, although political, of the English subjects, requires you will order the case to be moved, applying to the said judge to send the process to the British Conservatory, with the crimes and all papers relative to the prisoner, without any alteration whatever.

"Begging you will order as above,

"Your Petitioner, &c. &c."

Order.

According to law.

SILVA LEITAO.

him to request the Judge Conservator would require my case, as a British subject, to be moved to his court. I feel pleasure in doing justice to Mr. Mathews, by here stating, that Mr. Mathews did all in his power to facilitate my liberation, and it was ultimately carried into effect, in a great measure, through his interposition, by procuring a royal decree for my being transferred to the British Conservatory Court.

Copy of the Royal Advice.

The King, our Lord, has been pleased to order the intendant general of police, by royal advice, dated this day, that he should immediately turn over to your orders, as British Judge Conservator, all subjects belonging to his Britannic Majesty, who are at present his prisoners, or his agents, within his district and jurisdiction. Sends to you, at the same time, the crimes of the said British subjects, in whatever state they may be; and with respect to those whose crimes are not yet formed, the papers that are to serve the base for the formation of them; and his Majesty has determined that you shall continue the criminal processes of the said British subjects,(*d*) forming

(*d*) It will appear strange to an Englishman, when he reads a royal decree, ordering the judge *to make crimes for those who have none.*

This part of the decree alluded to a young man whose name is Cobham, a clerk, in the employ of Mr. Stealy, merchant of Lisbon; who was at the time in the prison called the Limoeiro, though no crime whatever could be imputed to him.

This young man was passing along through a crowd of people, who were following a number of prisoners who had just been disembarked in the Black Horse Square, and were marching to the castle, the mob shouting and insulting them. Mr. Cobham felt a person's hand in his pocket, and another at the same time making free with his hat; he put up one hand to secure his hat, and tried, at the same time, to seize the pickpocket with the other; but they

immediately the crimes of those who have none. God preserve you.

LUIS DE PAULA FURTADO DE CASTRODO RIO DE MENDONCA,

SENOR ANTONIO THOMAS DE SILVA LEITAO.

Palace Nossa Senhora de Ajuda, 10*th July*, 1828.

This is according to the original. Concluded so far by me,

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA.

Lisbon, 21*st July,* 1828.

laid hold of him in the King's name, beat him violently (so much so, that when his case was disposed of, he was obliged to come over to England for his health), and pushed him into the midst of the escort, amongst the seventeen unfortunate prisoners that came down the country from Covelham, two hundred miles and upwards from Lisbon. When they arrived at the castle it was dark. I placed myself at a grating near the door, for the purpose of seeing the prisoners brought in, and I saw this young man among the rest. I had some knowledge of his face, and asked him if he was not an Englishman; he said he was; and he told me he had been cruelly treated. There was an officer of the police mounted close to him, and near the window I was looking through. I thought this officer had charge of him, and I inquired if the young man was coming into the prison. He said, "No; and when the people were dispersed he might depart." When the prisoners had entered he was about going, when some of the mob called out, "Now, Tenth, don't let that English devil go," and immediately a soldier struck him; he ran up to the officers, and the mob called out, "Well done, Tenth;" they took him away. I was ordered from the window and saw no more. This was the man for whom his Majesty Don Miguel ordered a crime to be made!!

Order.

The trial to proceed in the ordinary way in this court.

SILVA LEITAO.

21*st July*, 1828.

Published, without opposition from either part, at the audience in this court.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote this.

21*st July*, 1828.

Intimation.

I intimated the above to the prisoner, William Young, in the gaol of the castle.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA.

22*d July*, 1828.

The following petition presented 22d July, 1828.

I ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote this.

Petition. (*e*)

William Young, a British subject, prisoner

(*e*) When I presented this petition, the judge gave me two audiences to make my defence. The object of these audiences, which the Judge Conservator gives twice in the week, (Mondays and Thursdays), is in order to receive the prisoner's defence. Twice a

in the Castle of St. George, says, he wishes to plead against the crime for which he is in prison; and as the justice of the court is the prosecutor, he begs you will be pleased to order the clerk to furnish him with the accusation against him in that court, and will ever pray.

Order.

As required.

SILVA LEITAO.

Offered and received in Audience.

On the 24th July, 1828, in this city of Lisbon, and in audience given by the Counsellor Judge Conservator, for the English nation, where I, clerk, and promoter of justice, gave in the crime of William Young, which the said minister received, *sit in quantum,* and gave the prisoner two audiences to make his defence, which I have here noted.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA.

week is the usual time of sitting also in the other courts. The tribunal called the Relaçaô sits on Tuesdays and Saturdays. The Political Commission sat on the same days as the Relaçaô, and in the same place. Could I not have prepared my defence in the time allowed, I might have petitioned for another audience, and another, if required, my case having become ordinary and no particular time fixed for the decision: the brevity or the delay depending entirely on the depth of my purse.

By Criminal Accusation, and as Prosecutor against William Young, British Subject, Prisoner in the Castle, his Majesty's Justice.

First charge, will prove, that all foreigners, established in any country whatsoever, where they receive hospitality, are obliged to respect the laws of the said country, and not intermeddle with the government; and, furthermore, not to assist their enemies—the prisoner has done the contrary, for which,

Secondly, will prove that the prisoner, resident many years in the city of Leiria, where he is married, has always shewn himself to the public to be a *Freemason,* and a lover of the Republican system; so much so has he shewn it, that, during the revolutionary system that began in Oporto, in 1820, the prisoner appeared to feel the greatest pleasure, making festivals, dances, and performing plays, inducing the people to do the same. And he practised the same during the existence of the so called Constitutional Charter. (*f*)

(*f*) They, in this charge, mean Don Pedro's charter. They say I practised the same (meaning dances, plays, &c.) during the existence of this constitution. I was not three weeks in Leiria, as I before stated, and I can solemnly declare that nothing like a play was performed during that time.

So determined were they to persecute me, that they swore to

Thirdly, will prove that, during a rebellion in the city of Oporto, in May last, by a military faction against the legitimate government of his Royal Highness the King our Lord, Don Miguel the First, the prisoner having been some time in this city, left it to seduce his Majesty's faithful troops, the 22d regiment of infantry, at Rio Maior, whose quarters have been in Leiria for many years.

Fourthly, will prove that the prisoner, disguised as a postilion, arrived at Rio Maior, and there spread, among the troops of the said regiment, terrifying news, saying that the 4th regiment of infantry, and the 8th cacadores had revolted against his Majesty's government, and that no troops had left this capital; also of giving wine to the soldiers, and seducing them to join the rebels.

Fifthly, will prove, and so far shews, that the prisoner had correspondence with the rebels, and was employed by them to persuade the troops to

circumstances without giving themselves time to recollect what had actually taken place at the time. They supposed I should never have it in my power to shew their infamous conduct to the world. Indeed, my pen is extremely confined at present. I am restricted by circumstances which might affect others, from recording many facts, which, at a subsequent period, will be found well worthy the public attention.

join their party. He spread the said news among the 22d regiment of infantry, which news they soon found to be false, for on the same day the Royalist troops began to enter Rio Maior.

Sixthly, will prove, that in this way, and by deeds practised by the prisoner, he should be condemned both civilly and criminally, as an example to others, and satisfaction to the offended laws.

F. P.—E. C., *as Promoter of Justice.*
ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, *Clerk.*

Power of Attorney granted by William Young to Messrs. Dr. Garandella and Joao Jose Verissimo.

On the 28th July, 1828, in this city of Lisbon, in the gaol of the castle, where I, clerk, came, and the prisoner, William Young, being present, said that, in his cause and dependence, his attornies should be Doctor Domingos Francisco Garandella and Joao Jose Verissimo; to each of whom he gives full and necessary power to petition justice, appeal, and embargo, following the case to the highest court.

This he said, and signed WIILLIAM YOUNG.

I, ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote it.

Authentic Copy of the Investigation, Criminal Facts, and Commitment of the Prisoner, William Young.

1828.—*Jurisdiction of Leiria.*

Copy of the Process against William Young, residing in this City of Leiria. —— Clerk of the Police of that District.

Process.

In the year of our Lord Jesus Christ, 1828 years, the 28th day of May of the same year, in this city of Leiria, and in the house of the corregidor of this district, Francisco Arraies de Vilhena, where I, notary public, came as clerk of the processes of the police of this city and district, and the said minister presented to me the official participation, in writing, addressed to the Vice Rector of the University of Coimbra, which had been sent to him as a copy of the official letter from the Juis de Fora, magistrate of Obidas, dated 25th instant, to apprehend the prisoner, William Young, Englishman, resident in this city, ordering me to accept and note for the proceedings of the

process; which, at sight, I accepted, and noted as follows:—

Francisco de Almeida, *Vidal*, wrote it.

Luis Franco de Almeida, *Vidal*.

I immediately notified the prisoner, William Young, to appear, and see the witnesses sworn, and for all other necessary terms of this process; I say the witnesses upon the investigation about to take place, and for all and every thing, until final sentence shall be given and executed: to certify which, I gave the present, and signed it.

Luis Franco de Almeida, *Vidal*. (*g*.)

Official.

In consequence of a letter received from the Juis de Fora of Obidos, (a copy of which I inclose to you,) I apprehended the sujecto (subject) in question, who will be found in the gaol

(*g*) The character of this man would be well worth publishing; but I cannot, for obvious reasons, at present do so. He solemnly certifies that he "cited me to see the witnesses sworn, &c. on the 28th of May." I was at that time in darkness, and saw no one but the jailer, and never saw the man who certifies to have cited me, until the 12th of June, when I was examined. The official article following, declares I was without communication when I was given over to the Vice Rector of Coimbra.

of this city, without communication; of which I give you information, that you may dispose of the said prisoner as you may judge most convenient.—God preserve you.

MANOEL CAITANO TEIXERA PINTO,

Brigadier, commanding the advance-guard.

Head-quarters, Leiria, 26*th May,* 1828.

To the illustrious Vice Rector of the University at Coimbra.

Sent to the corregidor of the district, to proceed according to justice.

Vice-Rector.

Leiria, May 28*th,* 1828.

Official.

EXCELLENT SIR,

For your Excellency's information, know that at this moment passed, armed and as postilion, a certain William, Englishman, of that city: there are just suspicions that he is a spy, and going with correspondence to the rebels. I beg your Excellency, for the good of our holy religion, and the King our Lord, to give the most

prompt assistance for his apprehension.—God preserve your Excellency.

VERIATO SERTORIO DE FARIA BLANC.

Rio Maior, 26*th May*, 1828.

To the illustrious and excellent Senor, Brigadier Ma noel Caitano Teixira Pinto, the Juis de Fora of Obidos. (*h*)

(*h*) I have endeavoured to discover, since I first knew of the letter from the Juis de Fora of Obidos, how or why that man, a stranger to me, should endeavour to do me so much injury; he could scarcely have seen me at Rio Maior, as I only passed the end of the town; I do not recollect ever seeing him but once, and that was at the bathing place called Nazareth, and then I did not speak with him: I can only account for it in the following manner.

When I was at Nazareth, there was a priest staying there, an inhabitant from the neighbourhood of Obidos. I knew him only by occasionally meeting him at a card table. He appeared, from the tenor of his conversation, to be constitutional in his principles, but I soon found he was merely a casuist or Jesuit.

Almost immediately on the establishment of Don Pedro's Constitution in Portugal, I had an argument with him on the subject, which almost terminated in a dispute, which was nearly to the following effect:—I was observing, that where I was residing when the Constitution arrived from Don Pedro, the people set their faces against it, but that I thought they would soon be convinced of its utility. The priest replied, "If they would scratch out the 4th article in the 8th title, and put another in its place, there might be a chance of its succeeding; but that article is meant to destroy our holy religion."—The following is a translation of the article—

"No one shall be persecuted for religious motives, while they respect that of the state, and do not offend the public morals."

I told him I thought the article had nothing in it that would endanger religion; that on the contrary, people would be at full

State of the Proceedings.

In the year of our Lord Jesus Christ, 1828 years, on the 29th day of May of the said year, in this city of Leiria, and in the house of the corregidor of the district, Francisco Arraies de

liberty to enjoy their own opinions on religious affairs. He said, "I see clearly you are a Freemason. Suppose one of my parishioners did not come to confession, and I sent for him, might he not look at the 4th article of the Constitution, and reply, 'I have neither offended the religion of the state, nor sinned against public morals; my not confessing is only known to yourself, and your religion commands you not to publish another man's sins, therefore let me alone, and in future mind your own business.'"

I told him I thought that was precisely the intent and meaning of the article. He then became violent and abusive, and said "Portugal is not England: we have not had Anne Boleyn here, but we have too many of her disciples, and I see you are one of them." I laughed at his talking of Anne Boleyn, when he got up and paced the room in a rage.

The gentleman at whose house we were, observed there was certainly no harm in what had been said, and requested him to sit down again, telling him he was in the wrong. To this he replied, "You are a Freemason also;" and the party immediately broke up.

I met him in two parties afterwards, but cautiously avoided any further conversation with him, beyond the intercourse of a game at cards. This pious priest was very fond of play, or I believe he would not have returned to the house again. The gentleman of the house I am speaking of, was in prison when I left Portugal.

I can only account, in the way I have mentioned, for the letter received from the Juis de Fora of Obidos; well knowing that every transaction which can be construed into the possibility of a political bearing is seized hold of by the priests and friars, and reported, with every exaggeration or misstatement of facts, to the superior clergy, and their corrupt tools, the provincial judges.

Vilhena, where I, notary public, came, I was informed by the said magistrate that he, not only by official participation from the Juis de Fora of Obidas, but by many other persons, was informed that the prisoner, William Young, Englishman, resident in this city, has shewn himself at all times to be an exalted Republican, being reputed as a Mason, and generally reputed to be Freemason, (*i*) and new accustomed to be a spy and carrier of news to the rebels, distributing terrifying news, as he did coming from Lisbon: arriving at Rio Maior, he told the soldiers and officers of the 22d, that no troops were coming from Lisbon, the 4th infantry and 8th cacadores having rebelled; which they found to be false the

(*i*) The extreme ignorance of the inferior classes in Portugal may be judged of by the statement of this man he had not the most distant idea of what a Freemason meant. He had in all probability been told by some priest or friar, almost as ignorant as himself, that there were such persons as Freemasons or Republicans; but the phrase made use of by the witness proved that he knew no distinction between a Mason and a Freemason. As I previously remarked, such is the dreadful state of tyranny at present exercised in Portugal, under the sanction of the despot Miguel, and through the all-pervading influence of the priests, that any man, whatever may be his rank or general character for integrity, who makes any remark at variance with the wishes or the interests of priestcraft, is immediately denounced as a Freemason, Republican, or Spy; and hurried off to prison without the possibility of being heard in his own justification.

same day, not only by a postilion who came after him, and gave the news that the troops from Lisbon were near, but, on that same day, and the next, the regiments (16th infantry and the aforesaid cacadores, 7th cavalry, and 1st artillery) came marching towards the city of Leiria; and, besides this, it was known that he gave wine, at Rio Maior, to some recruits of the 22d regiment, and told them not to go to Lisbon, where they were going, but, in preference, to go to Coimbra, shewing, at the same time, great satisfaction for the rebellion in Oporto: for all which he deserves punishment. He then determined I should prepare the present process to take evidence against him, and ordered me to give the necessary instructions, which I promised to do accordingly; all which I have here noted, and the said minister signed with me and Luis Franco de Almeida, *Vidal*, Arrais, Luis Franco de Almeida, *Vidal.*

Pronunciation,

ordering the Imprisonment and Trial of William Young, Englishman.

The clerk will prepare the process to be remitted with the prisoner to the intendant of police.

FRANCISCO ARRIAS DE VILHENA.

Leiria, 2d June, 1828.

The aforesaid did not contain any thing further. I had it copied from the original, and compared it, with the assistance of another officer of justice, who, agreeing with me in finding all correct, and referring to the original, we signed, and I prepared this.

Given in this city of Lisbon, and made in the same, the 28th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1828.

I, Antonio Peixoto da Rocha wrote, and signed it, Antonio Peixoto da Rocha. Arranged by me, Antonio Peixote da Rocha, and with me, Sebastian Jose Villaca de Gama.

I continued sight of the process to the prisoner's attorney. (*k*)

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA.

To Dr. Domingos Manoel Garandella.

28*th July*, 1828.

Two audiences.

(*k*) The Portuguese law requires that I should have been cited and been present to see the witnesses sworn. That, however, not having been the case, I could have argued the incorrectness of their proceedings, and proved them to have been extra-judicial; but such a course would have been attended with great expense and delay; besides, his Majesty's justice being my prosecutor, I thought it more prudent to own their jurisdiction, and then offer evidence against them. The party accused has the privilege, though it is of little avail on his trial, of exposing or even abusing the character of

DEFENCE OFFERED IN AUDIENCE.

Ordered to be received.

21st July, 1828, in this city of Lisbon, in audience given by the Counsellor British Judge

the witness when undergoing examination previous to giving evidence. When this takes place, all leave the room but the inquisitor and the escrivao: the magistrate or judge should be there, but that is seldom the case; it is usually left to the clerk and inquisitor, and they put down or word the evidence according to their own judgment.

In all political cases, little good can be expected, except through strong interest; but in all ordinary matters, money generally proves the dictator of justice. Such are the absurd formalities in these courts of justice, that I was obliged to forward a petition, requesting leave to renounce the remainder of the twenty days allowed me, or I should not have been able to proceed on my trial after giving my evidence, until the end of the twenty days; and it was considered by the court as a great favour to be permitted to renounce it. Such is the law of Portugal under a despotic government!

I cannot avoid giving a short anecdote in order to explain how the law stands as to a man's claiming or giving up his right; he will be allowed to give it up if they get by it, and he will be allowed to claim it if they get by it, but if not, neither will be allowed.

A gentleman with whom I was well acquainted in Leiria, went home one night rather late, and his servant not being at home as he ought to have been, he knocked and made a noise, but could not get admittance. At last, becoming enraged, he got a large stone and broke the door open.

Just as this was going on, *the rondo* (patrol) came by, and asked what was the uproar? He told them the cause, and they bid him a good night.

Conservator, and Joao Jose Verissimo, the prisoner's attorney, for presenting the process with the defence and passport, as follows, begging them to be joined with the crime; for the reception of which the said minister agreed to and ordered, and I here noted the same.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, *Clerk.*

The Defence of the Prisoner William Young,

First, will prove that the prisoner has resided fourteen years in the city of Leiria, married, living with his family, which is of the Roman Catholic religion, to which he has always paid due respect, and without being pointed at as a Freemason or enemy to monarchical government.

Next day the magistrate ordered a *devaca* (an investigation), concerning the disturbance, in the neighbourhood; and the gentleman was found guilty of breaking his own door open!

He went to the magistrate and told him that he had been obliged to break his door open, and that no one had any thing to do with it but himself. The magistrate told him that the law ordered investigations to be taken on all such cases, and "justice must be done." He might, if he chose, make a petition, begging that the said devaca should be closed before the end of thirty days, and without taking thirty witnesses, which is the law in such cases, and confessing at the same time that he had violated the law." All which conditions he subscribed to; and as a great favour, the investigation was suspended by paying the costs, which amounted to nearly three pounds sterling! Had his servant broken open the door, who was not worth three shillings, there would have been no investigation about it.

Secondly, will prove that, in the year 1817, various persons fond of theatrical amusements, established a theatre in Leiria, in which the prisoner joined them; and from that period, from time to time, many performances took place, as well before as after the Constitutional time.

Thirdly, will prove that, even supposing there had been any impropriety in the aforesaid theatrical institution in the city of Leiria, the inhabitants joined in them, and the prisoner was not the only one in these amusements, nor did he give these entertainments in his own house.

Fourthly, will prove that, having come to Lisbon in the month of March in the present year, he left it on the 24th of May, with a regular passport, to spend the Whitsuntide holidays with his family.

Fifthly, will prove that the prisoner embarked at the Quay de Santarem of this city, and disembarked at Carregado, where he slept one night in a hut, and next morning, mounted on a mule, with only a pack-saddle, and no stirrups, to pursue his journey, there being no other animal for hire. The prisoner, soon after, overtook, on the road, a muleteer with a mule, and a militiaman

Intendant-General's Seal.

PASSPORT FOR THE INTERIOR.

Stamp Duty.

General Passport Office for the Court and Kingdom. First Direction.

DESCRIPTION.

Age, 44.
Height, inches 61.
Face, long.
Hair, } black.
Eye-brows, } black.
Eyes, brown.
Nose } regular.
Mouth, } regular.
Colour, natural.

Signature of the Bearer.

GUILHOME YOUNG.

N.B. This is signed by the Counsellor actually Intendant-General of Police, Jose Barrata Frere de Lima.

Jose Rodregues de Bastos, one of His Majesty's Counsellors, Nobleman and Cavalier, of the Royal House, Intendante General of Police for this Court and Kingdom, &c.

This Passport, granted for eight days, to William Young, married, by profession a merchant, native of England, resident —in Leiria, taking in his company

with description and other observations, this office is responsible for him

and complying with that herein described, the competent authorities shall give the necessary protection and assistance;

Given in Lisbon this 24th day of May, 1828.

JOSE BARATA FRERE DE LIMA.

Chief of the Direction,
DUARTE ALEXANDRE HOLBECKE.

No. 117.
Registered in book 30, page 11.

ROUTE.

By water to Corregado, and from thence to his destination.

TAKE NOTICE.

You shall shew this passport to the civil authorities of the town you stop the night in, for them to note.

and two animals (a horse and a mule): the latter lent the prisoner a pair of stirrups.

Sixthly, will prove that, on arriving at the *estalagem* (the inn) at Alcoentre, he made an exchange with the muleteer, his mule affording better accommodation, and continued his journey.

Seventhly, will prove that, at Alto da Serra, half a league distant from Rio Maior, he met the 22nd regiment of infantry coming to Lisbon, and knowing a great many of them by their having been many years in Leiria, many of the officers and soldiers asked the prisoner the news of Lisbon, and if the troops had marched upwards. The prisoner answered, when he left Lisbon no troops had marched, (which was the truth,) and no person, except some determined enemy to the prisoner, could have sworn he said otherwise, or that he said a word against his Majesty Don Miguel the First.

Eighthly, will prove, that the prisoner, meeting with two soldiers, who had often worked for him on his ground, he offered them wine, and they drank two pints publicly; the prisoner did not tell them, or any other persons, to leave the road to honour.

Ninthly, will prove, that the prisoner was

apprehended in his own house (and not on the road), unsuspectingly enjoying the company of his family, from whom he had been absent some time.

Tenthly, will prove, that the prisoner had no connection with the rebels, nor can that be shewn by evidence.

Eleventhly, will prove, that the present crime could only be fabricated by his enemies in Leiria, such as Joze Pereira da Silva, and his brother Joaó Pereira da Silva: the former, a petty shop-keeper, and the other, without any known mode of getting his living.

Twelfthly, will prove, that by the aforesaid, and according to law, he ought to be acquitted of the false accusation alleged against him, and with full power to proceed against the witnesses.

I concluded this.

ANTONIA PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, *Clerk.*

Defence (page —) and crime attached.

Order.

Received and to proceed.

SILVA LEITAÓ.

The above order was published in audience at the court, 4th August, 1828.

I, ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote it.

To make the witnesses for the prisoner judicial, I cited William Young in the gaol of the castle, which I certify. Lisbon, 4th July 1828.

I ANTONIO PEIXOTO.

The prisoner, William Young, requires, that in his defence against the crime of which justice is the author, he shall be allowed, in the first term, twenty days to give in his proof.

In Audience, Ordered the first Term for proof.

The 4th of August, 1828, in this city of Lisbon, in audience, given by the Counsellor British Judge Conservator, as required by the prisoner's attorney, and being informed of the state of the process, the said minister ordered the case to be proved, the first term to be twenty days, and ordered it to begin at the citation of the parties, or their attorneys.

I, ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote this.

The Terms made Judicial, by the prisoner, William Young.

On the 5th August, 1828, in this city of Lisbon, and in the gaol of the castle, where I, clerk, came, the prisoner, William Young, being present, said, he agreed that the witnesses forming the crime should be judicial, as though he had been cited to see them sworn, and protests he does not approve of them, and will prove them false. I made this note and signed it.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA.
WILLIAM YOUNG.

I cited William Young, in the gaol of the castle, to produce witness, which I here certify.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA.

Lisbon, 5th *August*, 1828.

The following petition, presented on the 13th of August, 1828, by the said clerk.

Petition. (*l*)

William Young saith, that in his defence against

(*l*) In this petition I required the evidence to be open and public; had I not petitioned for that, the evidence would have been sealed

justice, he has produced his witnesses, and to avoid delay, requires you will renounce the rest of the term of twenty days, ordering the interrogation(10) to begin open and public, and to continue sight to the conclusion of the case, joining the certificate of his having no other crime.

And will ever pray.

Order.

Note the time required, and continue the process to its conclusion, giving a certificate of no further crime.

SILVA LEITAÓ.

Certificate renouncing the remainder of the Term of Twenty Days.

The 13th August, 1828, in this city of Lisbon, and in the gaol of the castle, where I, *clerk*, came, and William Young being present, said he renounced the term of twenty days for his defence,

up, and not seen by me or my prosecutor until the end of the trial. Being open and public, therefore, merely means they shall not be sealed up, and that the prisoner's attorney, or the prosecutor's, may see what has been said at any time, as may be required.

according to his petition. All which I here note and sign.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA,
WILLIAM YOUNG.

Petition.

William Young, British subject, prisoner in the gaol of the castle, saith, that he requires a certificate from this court of there being no further crime against him, begging you will be pleased to cause the same to be executed,

And will ever pray.

Order.

According to justice.

SILVA LEITAÓ.

Order for the Certificate.

Doctor Antonio Thomas de Silva Leitaó, one of his Majesty's Council, Commander of the Order of Christ, British Judge Conservator in this city of Lisbon, &c. do order, that the clerks of this court, shall answer as to what crimes there may be against William Young, one of his Britannic Majesty's subjects, prisoner in the gaol of the

castle, aged forty-four years, there being no crime to declare the same.

I, ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote this.

Lisbon, 2d *August*, 1828.

Charge, 40 reis.

SILVA LEITA6.

The Clerk's Answers.

Nothing against the petitioner.—*Lisbon*, 4th *August*, 1828. VIANNA.

Nothing in my office.—*Lisbon*, 6th *August*, 1828.

GONCALVES.

Nothing against the above-named.

LOURIDO.

Nothing against the above.

LIAL.

Nothing in the office of which I am clerk

(Seal.)

I have the crime against which the prisoner is defending himself.

PEIXOTO.

In this Conservatory there are only six clerks and we have answered as required.—*Lisbon*, 6th *August*, 1828.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA.

Authentic Copy of the Evidence taken against the Prisoner William Young.

On the 7th day of June, in the city of Leiria, and in the house of the corregidor of the district, Francisco Arrais de Vilhena, where I, notary public, came, and by the same magistrate, with me, were interrogated the following witnesses, all which I noted.

LUIS FRANCO DE ALMEIDA, *Vidal.*

First Witness.—Jose Maria Baptista, second serjeant in the first company of fusiliers of the 22nd regiment, lying in the city of Leiria. The witness being sworn on the Holy Evangelists, promised to speak the truth, and said he was thirty-six years of age, and, according to custom, (*m*)

(*m*) This man could know but little of me; I do not know him; he recently joined the 22d regiment. He swears that his regiment being at Rio Maior, which is false. I met them on the march, as I have before stated, half a league (more than two miles) distant from Rio Maior. He swears that the same day he saw me, the 16th regiment arrived at Rio Maior; an impossibility, for that was the day they marched from Lisbon, and the distance is more than forty English miles, a bad road, and it was hotter weather than usual. The route from Lisbon to Rio Maior is four days. As to the expression (*and, according to custom, he said nothing*) it will appear an odd one; but they are words used for form sake, and imply that after a witness has stated his profession, age, &c. he says no more without being further interrogated.

said nothing. On being interrogated according to that alleged against the prisoner, Willliam Young, resident in the city of Leiria, said he knew, by its being public, that the prisoner at all times shewed himself to be an exalted Republican, and with great adhesion to the Constitutional system, and at present he was a spy to the rebels, sending them accounts of what is going on in this city: and this he knew by seeing that his regiment being lately in Rio Maior in direction for Lisbon, the prisoner was coming to this city, mounted, and meeting with Captain Aparicia, who asked the prisoner the news of Lisbon, he answered, there was no news whatever, only that the eighth battalion of caçadores, and the fourth regiment of infantry, had revolted against his Serene Majesty Don Miguel the First, and that the other corps in Lisbon, were on guard over them, and that no troops were coming from Lisbon upwards; which was false, for that soon after, and the same day, there came to Rio Maior the sixteenth regiment, in company with which the witness's regiment marched to this city of Leiria, the seventh cavalry, eighth caçadores, and first artillery, followed them; and that the prisoner, on these occasions, shewed great satisfaction and content.

ment, spreading the above, and other news of the same nature, which has been found to be false; and said no more, and signed with the said magistrate's, and

I, LUIS FRANCO DE ALMEIDA, *Vidal*, wrote it.

Arrais, JOSE MARIA BAPTISTA, second serjeant.

Second Witness.—Manoel Mosso, corporal of the first company of fusiliers, in the 22d regiment.(*n*) The witness being sworn on the Holy Evangelists, promised to tell the truth, and that his age was twenty-seven years, and, according to custom, said nothing. Being interrogated as to the conduct of the prisoner, William Young, Englishman, residing in this city, said that he knew, by hearing it said, and its being public in that city, that he was an enormous Constitutional, and vulgarly called a Freemason; that he knew, by seeing, when his regiment was in Rio Maior, a short time back, in direction for Lisbon, the prisoner was coming to this city, mounted, and the witness coming near

(*n*) The corporal swears he saw me at Rio Maior, and that the several regiments arrived that same day, soon after he saw me. It is true they marched from Lisbon on that day, 25th May, but did not arrive at Rio Maior in less than three days: the first evidence says only the 16th regiment arrived, and accompanied his regiment to Leiria; but the corporal says, and it is true, when they did arrive they all came to Leiria together.

him, with other persons, and asking him if there was any news, that they had heard there were a great many troops coming from Lisbon, he answered, it was no such thing, that a regiment of infantry and caçadores had rebelled, and that the other troops were on guard over them, which was false; for soon after, on the same day, there arrived at Rio Maior, the 16th regiment of infantry, 7th cavalry, 1st artillery, and 8th caçadores, all of whom accompanied the witness's regiment to Leiria. And he further knew, by hearing two recruits say it, that on the same occasion the prisoner had given them a great deal of wine, and told them they were fools in going to Lisbon, that they had better go upwards. He said no more, and signed with the said magistrate, after this being read to him, and he found it correct. And

I, LUIS FRANCO DE ALMEIDA, *Vidal*, wrote it.

Arrias, MANOEL ⋈ MOSSO.

Third Witness.—Antonio dos Santos Ferrira first serjeant in the first company of fusiliers, 22d regiment of infantry, resident in this city (*o*).

(*o*) This witness at first tells the truth, when he says they met me on the march: but if that were the case, how could he see me speak with the corporal in Rio Maior? he gives the lie to the other two witnesses, by saying, that on the day after he saw me, his regiment met the troops from Lisbon

The witness being sworn on the Holy Evangelists, promised to tell the truth, and said he was thirty-two years of age, and, according to custom, said nothing. On being interrogated as to the conduct of the prisoner, William Young, Englishman, residing in this city, said that he, knowing the said William Young, and having observed his conduct, that he was very fond of the factious party, called Constitutionals, and, since the rebellion at Oporto, he has shewn great satisfaction, and came from Lisbon, spreading false and terrifying news, which he, the witness, heard ; for when on the march for Lisbon, with his regiment, and the said prisoner coming to this city of Leiria, he observed the corporal before-mentioned, asking him if there were any troops coming from Lisbon : to which he answered, that none were coming, or could come, because the battalion of caçadores, No. 8, and the regiment of infantry, No. 4, had revolted ; expressing thereby great satisfaction, and which was afterwards proved to be false ; inasmuch as on the following day his regiment met with that numbered 16, with the above-mentioned battalion, and with the regiment of cavalry, No. 7, and artillery, No. 1 ; and, further, this news was proved false, by a postilion, that followed closely to the said

William, who said that a great many troops were coming from Lisbon, and that it was those already mentioned; and further he did not depose; and signed with the said magistrate. And I,

LUIS FRANCO DE ALMEIDA, *Vidal*, wrote this.

Arrias, ANTONIO DOS SANTOS FERRIRA.

Noted.

On the 12th June, 1828, in this city of Leiria, at the house and residence of the corregidor of this district, Francisco Arrais de Vilhena, where I, notary public, was present, together with the said magistrate, the following witnesses were examined as herein mentioned.

I, LUIS FRANCO DE ALMEIDA, *Vidal*, took the deposition.

Fourth Witness.—Joaó Pireira da Silva, (*p*) sub-

(*p*) This man says I was the first who gave the news in Leiria, saying, I heard it from Oporto.

When King John the VI. went on board his Majesty's ship, the Windsor Castle, then lying in the Tagus, he suddenly sent Don Miguel out of the country, and the news arrived at Leiria by post in the Gazette, twenty hours after the circumstance took place.

How could I hear it from Oporto, when the intelligence could only reach that place two days after it was publicly known in Leiria. I can safely say, I did not see the man who swears to the above on the day that news arrived. It was news of great importance to the liberal part of Portugal, and seemed to dissipate a cloud from which a dreadful storm was expected; but clouds often return, and so did the monster.

sists by his ways and means, resident in this city. Being sworn on the Holy Evangelists, promised to tell the truth, said that he was twenty-five years of age, and, according to custom, said nothing. And being interrogated according to the process, said, that he knew, from having heard it said, and being notorious, that the prisoner, William Young, was always known in this city to be a violent Republican and Freemason; and that he, witness, heard him say, full of satisfaction on the occasion of Don Miguel's embarkation, "Well, there goes the young fellow," he being the first person that published it here, saying, "that he knew it from Oporto, and that on that very day they would know it there from Lisbon," which did so happen; and from that period, by this fact, the witness continued in the bad opinion he had already formed of the prisoner; and that, in the following Constitution, he was the first to be seen in all amusements practised on that occasion, such as dances, plays, and other things analogous to the cause, influencing the inhabitants of the city to join or imitate him; and that he, witness, heard it said, that he had circulated alarming news when coming from Lisbon, saying, that from that capital or

city no troops would come, because the 4th regiment of infantry and 8th caçadores had revolted and joined the rebel party; which was soon contradicted, not only by the arrival of a postilion, but also, on that very day, and on the following, by the arrival of the regiments, 16th infantry, the aforesaid caçadores, cavalry, No. 7, and artillery, No. 1, and the regiment, No. 22: and that from his window he told people not to be afraid, because no troops would come from Lisbon. And further he did not depose. And signed it with the said magistrate, after its being read, and he found it correct.

I, LUIS FRANCO DE ALMEIDA, *Vidal*, wrote it.
Arrais, JOAO PIREIRA DA SILVA.

Fifth Witness.—José Pereira da Silva, merchant, residing in this city, (*q*) sworn witness on the

(*q*) Lieutenant Manrique, who, it appears, told this man what to say, or at least allowed him to make use of his name, was most probably ashamed to swear falsely himself against me. I was once civil to him; but it was before I knew his real character: he was one who publicly offered himself to Don Miguel, in person, to be the executioner of those sent to Peniche on the 30th of April, 1824.

The last two witnesses against me, are both men whom I have obliged, particularly the latter. It is not long since I lent him money in Oporto, to finish paying for a quantity of flax, that he might depart the quicker for Leiria, where he keeps a small shop. The other is his brother, a vagabond, who, a few years back, robbed

Holy Evangelists, promised to tell the truth, said that he was thirty years of age, and, according to custom, said no more. On being interrogated according to the process, he said that he knew the prisoner, William Young, an Englishman, and knew, by seeing him, and from it being public and notorious in this city, that he was always known to be a violent Republican, and generally reputed a Freemason, which is proved by feats he practised, such as inventing dances, plays, and other amusements, by which he shewed a strong attachment to the Constitutional system; and that he heard Lieutenant Manrique, of the 22nd regiment, say, that the prisoner, immediately he had met with the said 22nd regiment, coming from Lisbon, gave to the soldiers and non-commis-

his father, and was turned out a beggar upon the world. These two men have been witnesses in every process, and against every person who has been prosecuted in Leiria. My process was the first: they are paid by the Vice-rector of Coimbra, and I have no doubt but their depositions are made out without their being near the place in many cases, and they go and sign them at their leisure, and as a matter of course.

The same proceedings take place in Lisbon. A set of vagabonds are continually going round to the different offices (like the Jew bail gentry in England) inquiring if there is any thing to do? And it is notorious that the same set of fellows serve as witnesses in hundreds of different trials, and make use of the same words in almost every different process which passes through the courts of law.

sioned officers wine, telling them that no troops would come from Lisbon, that the 4th regiment of infantry and 8th caçadores had revolted in favour of the rebels at Oporto, and that they ought to follow their example, all which was not true. And further he did not depose; and signed it with the said magistrate, and after it being read to him by me, and finding it correct.

I, LUIS FRANCO DE ALMEIDA, *Vidal*, wrote it.

Arrais, JOSE PEREIRA DA SILVA.

Sixth Witness.—Anna Joaquima, wife of Manoel Jacintho Dias, shoemaker, residing in this city, (*r*) being sworn on the Holy Evangelists, promised to tell the truth, and said that she was forty years of age, and, according to custom, said nothing. On being interrogated according to the process, said, that she knew the prisoner, William Young, an Englishman, and knew, seeing him personally when he arrived from Lisbon, and hearing him say publicly from his window, not to be afraid,

(*r*) This woman was a neighbour of mine; and I have some reason to suppose, when she was called as an evidence against me, that she told the truth; which was, when I arrived, on the morning of the 25th of May, at my house, she was standing at the one opposite, which is where she lived, and congratulated me on my arrival, asking me the news; I told her I heard that Don Miguel was coming up the country, and nothing more passed between us. As she could not read, they put down what they pleased. I cannot say more at present on this subject.

that no troops would come from Lisbon, and that within fifteen days all would be settled; but that was soon found to be false, for that on the next day arrived here the 16th and 22nd regiments, 1st of artillery, and 8th caçadores, which he must have met on the road; and further said, at the same time, that his Serene Highness Don Miguel, was in fact coming up the country. And further she did not depose. And only the magistrate signed, the witness not knowing how to write. The deposition being read to her, she found it correct. And I,

Luis Franco de Almeida, *Vidal*, wrote it.
Francisco Antonio de Vilhena.

Nothing further is contained in the said inter rogation of witnesses, respecting the process against the prisoner, William Young, which was copied from the original, compared, examined, and corrected by me and another officer of justice; and being conformable to the same, we witness and certify, having corrected and signed it.—Lisbon, 28th of July, 1828. I Antonio Peixoto da Rocha, corrected and signed.

Antonio Peixoto da Rocha, *Clerk in Court.*
And with me,

Sebastian Jose Villaca da Garna,
also Clerk in Court.

Copy of Questions put to the Prisoner, William Young.

Process of questions put to the prisoner, as here under mentioned. (s)

In the year of our Lord Jesus Christ, 1828, the 12th day of June in the said year, in this city of Leiria, and in the prison house of the same, where I, notary public, was present, and the magistrate, *Dr. Francisco Rodrigues Malheiros Trancozo, Souto Mayor*, of Villa da Figueira, late civil magistrate of Vianna, in Alemtejo, by commission from the corregidor of this district, Francisco Arrais de Vilhena, and being present a

(*s*) These questions and answers are not at all corresponding with the examination I underwent, and which I wrote down immediately after leaving the room in which I was examined. They have patched them up in quite a different way; I never mentioned the underwriters to them, nor that I was travelling about continually. This they have added, to make it appear that I was travelling as a spy; they have always known I was on the British half-pay. They say, that when taken, I told them I was accused of travelling as a spy from town to town, and the reader will see, by the said letter, that even had I heard it ever so distinctly read, I could not have mentioned what was not in it. The two notaries public are unworthy of notice, but they live in Leiria.

notary public, my companion, the said commissioner put the following questions to the prisoner, and after swearing him on the Holy Evangelists, as respecting the third person, he having sworn, promised to obey, as follows:

He was asked what was his name, age and occupation, and where he lived?

He answered, William Young, native of London, and resident in this city of Leiria, since the year 1814, at present transacting business for the underwriters at Lloyd's, in some law suits concerning them in this country, and receiving half pay as an officer in the British army; and that he is allowed by his government to reside in Portugal, and that by these means, and no other, he supports himself; that he has been married in this city eighteen years, and is forty-four years of age.

He was asked if he knew, or suspected the reason of his imprisonment, and when and where he was taken prisoner?

He answered, he was taken prisoner by a major of brigade, named Poiva Raposa, who, when he was taking him, read a letter to him, in which he was classed as a traveller and distributor of news, going about armed as a postilion, from town to

town, for that purpose, and for the benefit of the rebel cause, and that he was taken in his own house, about eighteen days since.

He farther asked him, why he shewed himself at all times so fond of a Constitution, and that so publicly in this city, by which he became singular, and generally created an opinion that he was a Republican and Freemason?

He answered, that in the time of the Constitution, he was Constitutional, in obedience to the government; and that it was true in the Constitution he had exceeded in playing at festivals with other persons of this city; and as to the public opinion with respect to the accusation of his being a Mason and a Republican, he has no doubt but that might be produced by his being a native of a free country, in which all persons are naturally inclined to love Constitutional principles; and that after the arrival of the last Constitution, he had been a long time in the city of Lisbon, and four months in England; returned last April, and only remained eight days; has been continually travelling, without remaining long in the different towns in the kingdom or out of it.

He farther asked him if he had been recently to

Lisbon, when, and how long he remained there, what towns he came through in coming from thence, and what news he brought and gave to different individuals with whom he conversed on his journey?

He answered, he went to Lisbon in the month of March in the present year, and that he went to do some business for the underwriters, and returning to this city, passed through Rio Maior, where he met the twenty-second regiment, and spoke to some of the officers and soldiers of the said regiment, who asked him the news; he told them he had heard it said in the city of Lisbon, that the officers of the eighth caçadores were all made prisoners, that they had rebelled against Don Miguel, and that no troops had left Lisbon; and in the act of saying this, gave wine to some soldiers, saying, "Good luck to you," and when he arrived at this city, and had been in prison three days, the eighth caçadores, sixteenth and twenty-second regiments of infantry and cavalry, and first artillery arrived there.

And further he asked him, for what reason did he come from Lisbon as a postilion, imitating a courier or post, and armed?

The defendant answered, it was true that in Alcoentre he had mounted a mule with bells

belonging to a postilion who had been to Lisbon with a letter from the vice-rector of the University of Coimbra, and that on the same animal he entered this city; but that on this occasion he did not carry arms of any description, having left two pistols in his portmanteau.

And according to this the questions were concluded, and read—he said he approved of them, and ratified them in the form they are wrote; to which declaration we certify. And the said commissioner ordered the certificate to be made, and we all signed.

LUIS FRANCO DE ALMEIDA, *Vidal.*

GUILHERME YOUNG.

SIMAO DE BASTOS TEIXEIRA.

Nothing more was contained in the said questions, which I caused to be copied from the original, which I compared and arranged with another officer of justice, and finding it correct we refer to it. Made and given in Lisbon, on the 28th day of July, 1828, and I Antonio Peixoto da Rocha, signed and corrected it.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA,

Arranged by me,

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA,

And with me,

SEBASTIAN JOSE VELLACA DA GAMA, *Clerk.*

Interrogatories for the Prisoner, William Young.

[Examination of Witnesses.]

On the 6th day of August 1828, in this city of Lisbon, and in my office, by the inquisitor of this court, the following witnesses were interrogated, produced on the part of the prisoner, which I here note.

I, ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote this.

First Witness—Manoel Jose Fernandes e Silva Cavalheiro, professor in the Order of Christ, merchant in this city, residing in Rua de St. Francisco da Paula, in the parish of Merces, aged fifty-four years, sworn on the Holy Evangelists, and, according to custom, said nothing.

Defence, page —.

Being interrogated on the first article, said he knew the prisoner for several years, and knew he resided in Leiria with his family; and having often conversed with him in this city, and sometimes on politics, he the witness being, as is well known, a Royalist, he always found that he did not appear to be against such form of government, and never heard him say any thing against Don Miguel the First, our King.

The witness said no more on the second or third articles of accusation against the prisoner.

To the fourth article, the witness stated, that on the Saturday before Whit-Sunday, he spoke to the prisoner, who told him he was going to embark for Leiria, to spend the holidays with his family, and that he should soon return to this city. That afterward he heard the prisoner had embarked, and he had no more to state. He then finally signed.

MANOEL JOSE FERNADES E SILVA,

MARTINHO DE ST. ANNA DO VALE AGUIA.

Second Witness.—Manoel Joze Dos Santos, naval officer of mercantile vessels, residing in Riu do Almada, in the parish of St. Catherine, aged forty-two years, sworn on the Holy Evangelists, and, according to custom, said nothing.

Defence, page —.

Being interrogated on the first article, said he knew the prisoner, William Young, and knew him to be a quiet person; and among the many times he had conversed with him, he never heard him speak of the government; and that on the eve of the Whitsuntide holidays, the witness accompa-

nied the prisoner to the police office to procure a passport, and on the same day accompanied him to the Quayde Santarem, where he embarked, saying at the same time he had business at Santarem, but that he had heard there were disturbances there, and he would not wish to be amongst them, he should go direct to Leiria. And said no more unto the end, having said all he knew, and signed with the inquisitor.

I, ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote it.
MANOEL JOZE DOS SANTOS,
MARTINHO DE SANTANA DO VALE AGUIA.

Third Witness.—John M'Kean, British merchant, residing in Rua de St. Caitano, in Buenos Ayres, in the parish of Nossa Senhora de Lapa, aged fifty-nine years, sworn on the Holy Evangelists, and, according to custom, said nothing.

Defence, page —.

Being interrogated on the first article, said that he knew the prisoner William Young, with whom he has often conversed, and never observed him to meddle with politics, being always quietly inclined and well conducted. The witness said no more on this, nor the second or third charges.

To the fourth, he said, that in the month of May in the present year, about the Whitsuntide holidays, he met the prisoner, who told him he was going home to Leiria. He said no more until the end, and signed with the inquisitor.

I, ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote this.

JOHN M'KEAN,

MARTINHO DE SATANA DO VALE AGUIA.

Fourth Witness.—John Ashworth, British merchant, residing in the Rua dos Sapateiros, in the parish of da Conceicao, aged twenty-eight years, sworn on the Holy Evangelists, and, according to custom, said nothing.

Defence, page —.

On being interrogated on the first article, said he knew the prisoner, as well in this city as in Leiria, where he had his family, and is much esteemed; he never heard it stated that the prisoner meddled with politics, knowing him to be of good character. The witness said no more on the second or third charge.

To the fourth, he said, that in the month of May last, the prisoner told the witness he was going to Leiria, to spend the holidays with his wife, and

should soon return to Lisbon, where he had business to do, and said no more unto the end. He signed with the inquisitor, and

I, Antonio Peixoto da Rocha wrote this.

John Ashworth,

Martinho de Santana do Vale Aguia.

Fifth Witness.—Joao de Aurauge Guimanarines, captain of mercantile vessels, residing in Rua de St. Bento, in the parish of St. Isabel, aged forty-three years, sworn on the Holy Evangelists, and, according to custom, said nothing.

Defence, page —.

On being interrogated on the first article, said, he knew the prisoner, William Young, and among the many times he had spoken with him, even by chance, on political news, he always found him impartial, with respect to monarchical governments; the witness said no more, either on the second or third charge.

To the fourth charge, he said, that on the 23rd of last May, he accompanied the prisoner to the magistrate of the district of St. Isabel, to legitimate himself for taking out a passport for Leiria, where he is established; and also on the 24th,

went with him to the police office to get a passport, and from there to the office of Mr. Abel Dagge, in Rua de Alicrem: there the prisoner agreed with a muleteer who brings fowls to Lisbon, to take two small trunks to Leiria, after which, he (the witness) accompanied the prisoner the same day to the Quay de Santarem, where he embarked in a boat for Coregado, saying to the witness, that he had intended to go to Santarem, where he had business to do; but as he understood that that place was not quiet, he had determined to go direct home, and that on his return, which would be after the holidays, he would come that way if things were quiet. The witness said no more unto the end, and signed with the inquisition.

I, Antonio Peixoto da Rocha wrote this.

Joao de Auraugé Guimanarines,

Martinho de Santana do Vale Aguia.

Interrogation Noted.

On the 7th day of August 1828, in this city of Lisbon, in my office, appeared Eugene Sullivan, whom I know as the delegate for the British Consul-general, to whom I administered the oath on the Holy Evangelists, enjoining him to serve as interpreter to the witness to be interrogated, de-

claring his deposition in the Portuguese language, truly and faithfully, which he promised to do. I noted it, and he signed.

I, ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote this.

EUGENE SULLIVAN.

Declaration.

I likewise declare that the inquisitor of this court, Martinho de Santna do Vale Aguia, that I administered the above oath, and signed and wrote this.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA,

MARTINHO DE SANTANA DO VALE AGUIA.

Sixth Witness.—Abel Dagge (agent to the Norwich Union, and Underwriters at Lloyd's, in London), residing in Travessa do Moinho do Vento, Buenos Ayres, and his office, at No. 10, Rua de Alecrim, age sixty-six years, sworn on the Holy Evangelists, and, according to custom, said nothing.

Defence, page —.

Being interrogated on the first and other articles, which the interpreter read to him in the English language, who, after hearing the witness,

said, that to the first article, he knew the prisoner many years in this city, as well as in that of Leiria, that he never knew him to be noted for a Freemason or a Republican; on the contrary, in his conversations with him he always supposed him to be partial to a monarchical government, and not meddling with the established government of this place. And said no more on this point.

To the second he said, that in the year 1818, the witness being in Leiria, there was there a theatre: he saw the rehearsal of a comedy, in which the prisoner was one of the performers. And said no more on this charge.

To the third he said, on one occasion, in the time of the Constitution in the year 1820, he was in Leiria at the time of a festival, but did not observe the prisoner to be chief person, nor was it celebrated in his house; the witness knows this fact by having remained in the prisoner's house at that time. And said no more on this charge.

On the fourth and last charge, the witness, not being in Lisbon at the time, can only say, that before the witness left, the prisoner told him that he intended spending the Whitsuntide holidays at Leiria, and should be glad to see him there,

that they might come down to Lisbon together. He said no more unto the end, and signed with the inquisitor and interpreter. And I,

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote it.
ABEL DAGGE.
MARTINHO de SANTANA DO VALE AGUIA.

Noted.

On the same 7th day of August, 1828, in this city of Lisbon, and in my office, the following witnesses were interrogated by the inquisitor of this court, Martinho de Santana do Vale Aguia, presented on the part of the prisoner, which I noted here.

ANTONIO PEIXOTE DA ROCHA, wrote it.

Seventh Witness.—Antonio de Souza, muleteer on the roads, residing in Coimbra, and at present in this city, on a journey, and at the inn Patio de Inquisition, aged thirty-two years. Sworn on the Holy Evangelists, and, according to custom, said nothing.

Defence, page —.

Being interrogated on the first article said, that he knew the prisoner many years, his having often hired animals of him, and he had never seen

or heard him, when with him on the road, speak of governments or constitutions. Witness said no more on this, nor the second, third, or fourth.

To the fifth article he said, that on Whit-Sunday of this year, he, the witness, was going from this city to Leiria, mounted on a mule, with bells on which he had come to Lisbon, with an official letter to the General Post-Office, and that he met with the prisoner at Carregado, mounted on a small mule, without stirrups, and continued the journey with him. They soon met with a militia-man, called Joaó Pimpaó, (*t*) who lent the prisoner a pair of stirrups, and so continued the journey to Alcoentre, where they dined at the inn kept by Dionizio, where he (the witness), considering the prisoner was badly mounted, offered him his mule, which he accepted, and the

(*t*) Joaó Pimpaó is a nick-name; this man has known me nearly twenty years; he is a native of Leiria, and would have corroborated all the witness Antonio de Souza said, but the Leiria militia was at this time up the country, detached in different places. Letters could not be sent without being opened; and had I written for this man, I should not only have had my letter detained, but in all probability it would have injured him. I was obliged to do without him. The colonel of the militia of Leiria is a staunch Miguelite, and I believe had some hand in my imprisonment: therefore I should have sacrificed this poor man, whom I have always respected as a good neighbour, had I attempted to send for him as a witness in my favour.

witness mounted the one on which the prisoner had been riding; that continuing their journey towards Leiria, and arriving at Alto da Serra, half-a-league beyond Rio Maior, they met the 22d regiment of infantry marching towards Lisbon, *when some of the officers and others asked the prisoner if any troops had marched from Lisbon?* The prisoner answered "No," which was the fact, up to the day and hour we left Lisbon. They afterwards met two soldiers on the road, whom the prisoner knew. He gave them two pints of wine, without saying any thing more to them, when he left them, than "Good luck to you." From that place, they continued direct for Leiria; and on arriving there, the prisoner remained in his own house, and the witness went on his journey. He said no more unto the end, and he signed with the inquisitor. And I,

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote it.

The witness of Antonio de Souza's ✗ cross

MARTINHO DE SANTANA DO VALE AGUIA.

Eighth Witness.—Maria de Jesus, married to Jose da Costa (*u*) keeping an inn on the bank of the

(*u*) This woman was obliged to appear to come to Lisbon on business, or she would have run the chance of incurring the displeasure of the abade or curate of her parish, if they knew she came to Lisbon as a witness in favour of a political prisoner.

canal at Corregado in the district of Alenquer, and at present come to this city on business, aged thirty-one years. Sworn on the Holy Evangelists, and, according to custom, said nothing.

Defence, page --.

Being interrogated on the first article, said she knew the prisoner, and had heard say that he is married in the city of Leiria. And said no more on this, or the second, third and fourth article.

I first sent a letter by a friend to this woman (*by post, it would have been opened, and she discovered*), I received an answer from her, to say she could not come to Lisbon, as it would create suspicion, and she might get into trouble if the curate of the parish heard that she went to Lisbon to swear in favour of an Englishman. She said she was sorry, but her husband might get into trouble likewise.

When my friend came back, I despaired of having this witness, although I wanted her to prove my having slept at her house on the night of the [illegible]th of May. I sent a second time, when an excuse was framed for her to come to Lisbon on business, her husband came with her to make it appear more like the truth.

My friend told me, after she was gone, that when she entered the room to give her evidence, she trembled, and could scarcely speak. had I not been on good terms with the escrivao and inquisitor, they might have suspected her, though they might not think her evidence the more untrue because she trembled. On the contrary, those who go to speak the truth in favour of any one accused of political crimes, give their evidence with as much fear as if they were themselves the accused. And although this poor woman wished to serve me, by simply stating the fact of my having slept in her house, she could not do it without dread and fear of being herself accused of favouring a "Malhado," and for that reason it was put down in her evidence that she was in Lisbon on business.

To the fifth charge, she said that she knew by seeing, that in the month of May in the present year, on the eve of Whit-Sunday, the prisoner disembarked in the Cut at Corregado, and slept at her inn, called the Hut, on the following day, Sunday, in the morning, he left her house, mounted on a small mule, without either stirrups or bridle, there being no other animal there. The witness said no more unto the end, and the inquisitor only signed, she saying she could not write, and

I, ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote it

MARTINHO DE SANTANA DO VALE AGUIA.

Ninth Witness.—Manoel Mendes, house keeper at Poco de Barratine, in the parish of Santa Justa, aged thirty-four years, sworn on the Holy Evangelists, and, according to custom, said nothing

Defence, page .

Being interrogated on the first article, and being a native of Leiria, he knew the prisoner, and knew him to be married in that city, where he has his house and family, living in a very honourable manner, like a good Roman Catholic: never heard he was a Freemason, or that he troubled himself with respect to the government. And said no more on this.

To the second article, he said he knew, by see-

ing, that before the year 1820, there was a theatre in Leiria, where the amateurs, people of the town, amused themselves by performing plays, in which the prisoner joined, he being esteemed by all persons, and that the prisoner gave no theatrical amusements in his own house. And said no more on this or any further charge, to the end, and signed with the inquisitor.

I, Antonio Peixoto da Rocha, wrote it.

Manoel Mendes,

Martinho de Santana do Vale Aguia.

I continued sight (witnessed) to the prisoner's attorney,

Antonio Peixoto da Rocha.

Sight to Dr. Domingos, Francisco Garandella, on the 14th of August 1820. Two audiences.

Given, with the following reply, on the 16th of August, 1823.

Antonio Peixoto da Rocha wrote it.

The Prisoner's Reply.

Although so necessary in times like the present, to discover and chastise the enemies of religion and the throne, for the comfort and maintenance of those sacred objects, and all faithful subjects, still we cannot deny that cunning and intrigue is

busy, with the view of satiating private malice, under the shew of justice.

Such is the case at present with the prisoner, William Young, who left this city of Lisbon, in May last, in order to spend the Whitsuntide holidays with his family. Little did he imagine, when he left Lisbon, he should be imprisoned, and treated so vilely as he has been, without the shadow of any offence committed by him against the state or the religion of Portugal, either in Lisbon or any other part of the kingdom.

The prisoner resided in the city of Leiria, where he has his house and family. Justice has already mentioned that in the process, pages (15 and 18), as well as in many of the acts in the process, that the prisoner went direct from this city to his own house, and the same process declares he was made a prisoner in his own house.

We will examine the crime.

The first thing that leads to it is the official letter fiem the Juis de Fora of Obidos, dated at Rio Maior, 25th of May, addressed to the brigadier commanding the advance guard of the faithful troops, stating, " that at that moment the prisoner passed, armed as a postilion, that there were just suspicions of his being a spy, and of being em-

ployed in a correspondence with the rebels, and praying for his apprehension."

The brigadier, in virtue of the said requisition, caused the prisoner to be taken on the 26th May, when he was quiet in his own house, and gave notice by an official letter, (page —) to the Vice Rector of Coimbra, the highest authority then in Leiria, who sent the letter to the corregidor of Leiria, to proceed accordingly in ordering the arrest.

We must here make a reflection, that is of importance in the prisoner's defence, and shews his entire innocence.

The prisoner passed through Rio Maior, on the 25th, and at the same moment an order was sent for his imprisonment, (see page —) on the 26th. In the morning he arrived at his house, and on the same evening was made a prisoner. How then can it be presumed, for a moment, that he was going to the rebels? If the prisoner had entertained such intention, nothing could have stopped him, he would undoubtedly have taken leave of his family, and gone on to meet the rebel troops.

The corregidor of the district (who had no other authority for his proceedings than the official letters above mentioned,) declares in the process,

(page 16) "that he was informed, not only by the information given by the Juis de Fora, but by others, and many persons,* that the prisoner residing in that city, had at all times shewn himself a desperate Republican, and a Mason, and that he was generally reported to be a Freemason, and that now he was accustomed to be a spy, and carrier of news to the rebels, spreading terrifying news, &c. &c."

There we have the basis of the proceedings: official letters which give a statement of the prisoner's crime. Now let us examine the proofs.

The first witness, Jose Maria Baptista, swears, by its being public, that the prisoner is a desperate Republican, and at present a spy to the rebels, that he informed them of what is going on in Leiria.

If the prisoner had been in Lisbon since March, and arrived at Leiria, on the 26th of May, and was made a prisoner that evening in his own house, how could he acquaint the rebels with what was going on there? It is clear that all this witness wished, was to criminate the prisoner; but he

* These many persons did not exceed two men and a woman, of whom we shall presently speak.

did not recollect that his deposition would appear false, as is clearly to be seen; and what credit should be given to any thing further he may say: however, let us continue.

He further says, that his regiment being lately in Rio Maior, in direction for Lisbon, and the prisoner going from it, mounted, and meeting with Captain Aparicia, who asked the prisoner the news of Lisbon, he answered, the 8th battalion of caçadores, and the 4th regiment of infantry, had rebelled against Don Miguel, and that no troops were going up the country; the witness continued to say, that on the same day, the 16th regiment arrived at Rio Maior.

The falsity of this witness is plain to be seen, in the second part of his deposition. The passport shews, that the prisoner left Lisbon on the 24th, and went by water to Caregado, and by the interrogatories, (page—) that he slept there, and on the 25th, he met, half a league beyond Rio Maior, the 22d regiment. Every one knows that the 16th regiment left this capital on the 25th of May; how was it possible it could reach Rio Maior the same day?

And further, this witness refers to Captain

Aparicia; why was not Captain Aparicia called? why, because the plan was to criminate the prisoner at any rate.

The second witness says, in the beginning of his evidence, the same as the former witness, and in the same words. I shall answer him likewise in the same words. This shews that there must have been a combination between them with respect to what the prisoner said; and it was true, that on the 24th, when the prisoner left Lisbon, no troops had marched: this witness further says, that he knew, by hearing two recruits say, that the prisoner had given them a great deal of wine, and told them not to go to Lisbon, but in preference to go upwards

Nothing can be more absurd. Who could for a moment suppose there was a man so foolish as to persuade two recruits, in the centre of their regiment, on the march, to desert their colours, and follow another party? This witness did not remember to name the recruits, or the magistrate to ask their names; but the prisoner has sincerely declared the fact.

The prisoner possesses lands in Leiria, where, as in many other places, soldiers are employed in labour. The prisoner, on returning to his home,

met, on the march, two soldiers, whom he knew, and offered them some wine, which they drank, and at parting the prisoner said, "Good luck to you." If that can be termed "seducing soldiers," the prisoner does not deny the seduction, and is confident that no man of understanding will consider it in that view.

The third witness, Antonio dos Santos, swears abstractedly. In the first part of his evidence, he says he has observed the conduct of the prisoner, and knows he was always fond of that factious party called Constitutional; and further says, that his regiment being on the march for Lisbon, and the prisoner going to Leiria, the above corporal asked the prisoner the news, the prisoner answered as before.

This witness differs from the others, who say that on the same day they met the prisoner, 25th May, the 16th regiment arrived at Rio Maior, and the witness says that on the following day, his regiment met with the 16th and the 8th caçadores. In this part of the story they lost their combination.

The witnesses that follow (page 37 and forward), and who are the many persons spoken of by the corregidor of Leiria, are people of little credit, and enemies to the prisoner, which he would show

was he not confined in prison, and obliged to abbreviate as much as possible his defence ; but by their own words these witnesses confound themselves. Joao Pereira da Silva, a man without any trade or known means of obtaining his livelihood, (to which he owns, by saying that he lived by his ways and means,) says the prisoner was always noted for, and called a Republican and Mason, and that he swears by seeing, with respect to His Majesty, as to the time he left this kingdom, which makes no proof, not only by the singularity of the statement, but by its being false.

I must here note the falsity of this witness, as respects what he says, that the prisoner was the first man who made public, in Leiria, the embarkation of Senor Don Miguel (this day happily our legitimate King), and that the prisoner said he knew it from Oporto.

How is it possible that news coming from Lisbon, arrived at Leiria by way of Oporto, making a tour of eighty leagues, in less time than it could go twenty-two leagues. Those who swear thus falsely cannot expect to be believed, and the rest of his deposition is hearsay, with respect to the news the prisoner distributed.

The witness, (page 40), Joze Pereira da Silva,

who states himself merchant, swears, by seeing, that the prisoner is a Republican and a Freemason, by feats practised, making dances and performing plays, and other diversions, shewing his great adhesion to the Constitutional system: no deposition can be more absurd.

Every one knows, and it proved by the interrogatories for the prisoner, that since the year 1817, there has been a theatre in Leiria, where the amateurs of that city amused themselves at all times, and the prisoner joined in that amusement, which is not, nor ever can be, a crime. It is certain that the prisoner never gave amusements in his own house to celebrate the Constitutional system, which is proved by the said interrogatories.

The deposition of the last witness Anna Joaquina, (page 41), will with little difficulty be proved false.

She says that the prisoner now, when he arrived from Lisbon, said publicly from his window, that no troops would leave Lisbon, which was found to be false, for the next day the 16th regiment, &c. arrived at Leiria, but that he said, at the same time that Don Miguel was coming up the country.

The prisoner arrived at his house on the morn-

ing of the 26th, tired, and in the evening was confined; when could he spread this news, except on the 26th, which he denies.

We will convince the witness, with her own deposition given:—we deny that the prisoner spread the said news on the 26th: how could the regiments arrive at Leiria on the 27th, the first troops having left Lisbon on the 25th?

The contradiction of this witness should not be forgotten in another object; she said the prisoner rumoured that no troops were coming up the country—it is certain that the prisoner said neither one thing nor the other.

What is here said will prove that the prisoner's crime was purposely arranged, for which they procured these six witnesses, when at that time all the other persons declared in their depositions that the prisoner was in Leiria, and remained there many days.

Let us compare the prisoner's defence with the accusation against him (page 12), and we shall immediately discover his innocence.

The depositions, or, more properly speaking, the witnesses of the process, accuse the prisoner of ingratitude to the country in which he has re-

sided, and of meddling with the government, and assisting its enemies.

The prisoner shews by his interrogation of witnesses (page 51), evidence above all exception, that he was always a lover of the legitimate government, and never meddled with its forms or institutions, or ever spoke disrespectfully of the present King—that he was never either a Freemason or a Republican; but, on the contrary, he did not approve of that form of government. These witnesses swore to the facts by their communication with the prisoner, and those against him, by hearsay, without stating the persons from whom they heard such reports.

He further shews, by the same interrogatories, and by his passport, (page 24), that having remained in this city (Lisbon) from the month of March until Whitsuntide in the present year; and having intended to spend the holidays with his family at Leiria, he embarked at the Quay de Santerem, and disembarked in the Cut at Carregado, and remained at the inn near the place of disembarkation, on the night of the 24th May; and in the morning of the 25th, there being no mule for hire, except a small mule without stir-

rups or bridle, he hired that, and proceeded on his journey.

Soon after he met with a militiaman of Leiria, called Joaó Pimpaó, who lent the prisoner a pair of stirrups, and continued their journey together as far as Alcoentre, at which place the muleteer Antonio de Souza, (witness page 60), mounted on a mule, with a collar of bells, offered the said mule to the prisoner, that he might, with more comfort, ride the rest of the journey.

That pursuing their journey, and arriving half a league beyond Rio Maior, at *Alto de Serra*, they met, on the march, the 22d regiment, and were asked by some of them, "if any troops had left Lisbon," to which the prisoner answered, "No;" and certainly they had not, for on the 24th they did not march. They likewise met two soldiers, whom the prisoner knew. He gave them some wine, took leave of them, and continued his journey to Leiria, where he quietly entered his own house.

Combining the proofs according to law, therefore, they have all the validity required in favour of the prisoner, and of his defence, as much by the number of the witnesses, as by the respectable quality of them, their depositions give a

full and clear proof in favour of the prisoner, and destroy all suspicion of the crime.

It was always the will of our royal sovereigns that crimes should not remain unpunished, and that all culprits should be chastised, as an example to others, and a satisfaction to offended justice: thus our legal writers always express themselves. To inflict a sentence, it is necessary the proof should be clear and undoubted: and in case a doubt should arise, they advise that it is better to liberate a culprit than punish the innocent; it is more the duty of the legislator to look to the preservation of the subjects, than to the punishments of justice.

It is not necessary to make this reflection with respect to the prisoner; his crime has been founded merely on suspicion; and the facts his accusers wish to allege are completely defeated by the prevarication and false depositions of witnesses against him, as well as by the proofs in his favour.

The prisoner hopes that justice, which has been deceived to persecute him, will be undeceived, and judge him innocent, ordering his name to be erased from the book of criminals, and restore him to his liberty, with full and just right

to proceed against the witnesses in his case, in order that another innocent man may not fall a victim to their false swearing.

GARANDILLA.

I concluded this, and wrote it,

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA.

Final conclusion, 200 reis.

Sentence on the Prisoner, given in the British Judge Conservator's Court.

On reviewing this process, &c. it sheweth that the prisoner was apprehended by virtue of an official letter from the Juis de Fora of Obidos, (page 16,) addressed to Brigadier *Manoel Caitano Teixeiro Pinto*, informing him that the prisoner passed through the town of Rio Maior, armed as a postilion; and that there was just suspicion of his being a spy, and employed in correspondence with the rebels, &c. And in the process, (page 17,) it is declared, not only by the said official letter, but by many other persons, it was known that at all times the prisoner had shewn himself a desperate Republican, and generally taken for a Mason and a Freemason, and at present in the habit of being a spy, and carrier of news to the rebels, distributing terrifying news as he did,

going from Lisbon, and arriving at Rio Maior, where he told the soldiers and officers of the 22d regiment, that no troops were coming from Lisbon, that the 4th regiment of infantry, and 8th battalion of caçadores had revolted, which on the same day was found to be false. And further, it appears that he gave wine to some recruits of the 22d regiment in Rio Maior, and told them they had better go to Coimbra, and not to Lisbon, where they were going: shewing at the same time great satisfaction for the rebellion in Oporto, and on these accusations the witnesses were examined who formed the crime.

The prisoner, in his defence, (page 22,) denies the facts he is charged with, and produces, as a proof, the witnesses examined, (page 51,) which depositions explain some of the circumstances that caused the prisoner to be suspected, and diminished altogether the accusation of the witnesses against him. The witness (page 60,) gives reason why the prisoner appeared like a postilion, which justly roused the suspicion of the Juis de Fora de Obidos, at a time when prudence required that every precaution should be taken for the public security. On examining a deposition so circumstantially to the fact, and corro-

borated by the witness, (page 62,) it must be judged that that fact was casual, and nothing can be brought against the prisoner from it.

The accusation of Freemason, Republican, and spy to the rebels, by some of the witnesses in the prosecution, are not only vague, by their not declaring facts to corroborate them, but proved to be false by the witnesses examined, some of whom swear, by having seen, that the theatre which they make the prisoner the author of, for the celebration of the Constitution in 1820, existed years before; and moreover, that the prisoner had not a greater share in these amusements than the rest of the inhabitants of Leiria; neither did he give amusements in his own house to celebrate the Constitutional system: the facts of the prisoner having left Lisbon with a regular passport, and his being taken in his own house, are decidedly in his favour.

On the contrary, the three witnesses criminate him, who have sworn that at Rio Maior, he spread false, terrifying news, and that he gave wine to some recruits, telling them they had better go to Coimbra. The prisoner declares these witnesses false, for having sworn that the same day they saw the prisoner, they met the

troops that came from Lisbon, and says that he only told them, when he left Lisbon, that no troops had marched; that he gave two pints of wine to two soldiers, whom he was acquainted with, by their having worked on his farm.

Although the prisoner has produced, on his defence, the witness, (page 60,) his deposition being single, cannot destroy the three witnesses examined, which, according to law, deserve credit, as far as they combine.

Accordingly, in consideration of the time the prisoner has suffered in prison, I now order, that he be liberated from prison, and that he do immediately sign an obligation not to meddle, either directly or indirectly, with the political institutions of Portugal, on pain of being punished according to the laws, as a disturber of the public peace. I also condemn him in costs and appeal.(*r*)

ANTONIO THOMAS DA SILVA LEITAO.

Lisbon, 20*th August*, 1828.

The above sentence, published without contra-

(*r*) The Judge Conservator's appeals are sanctioned by treaty between Portugal and Great Britain. The judge appeals to the tribunal called the Relaçaó, more properly the Court of Appeal, and that court should, according to treaty, confirm or reverse the sentence. Perhaps my case was the first which had ever been thrown

diction in audience, given in the court of the English Judge Conservator, by him, the counsellor, on the 21st August, 1828.

I, ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote this.

Intimation.

I intimated the above-mentioned sentence to William Young, prisoner in the castle, which I certify.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA.

Lisbon, the 21st August, 1828.

out of that court, without being confirmed; the treaty was broken by transferring me to the Political Commission.

When the news arrived in the prison, that the above sentence was given in my favour, every one congratulated me, and were sure in their own minds that I should be liberated in three days, which was the period when the Court of Appeal sat. I myself also felt sure of my liberty, and wrote to my wife informing her of my sentence. My friend, who acted as my attorney, had hired a chaise, and was waiting at the Court of Appeal until it was over, feeling assured of a decision; but we were all surprised to find I was transferred to the Political Commission; this my friend said was a most scandalous proceeding, as it would delay me at least eight days longer in prison; but nothing further could happen, and I certainly thought so too.

But in spite of the existing treaty between Great Britain and Portugal, which provides for the trial of British subjects by a peculiar jurisdiction, in spite of witnesses against me being proved to have perjured themselves, I was still to be detained and ultimately half acquitted, instead of being, as I ought, honourably acquitted.

Citation.

To transfer this process to a superior court, I cited the said prisoner.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA.

Lisbon, 22*d August*, 1828.

Fees demanded for Process during Trial.

	Reis.
Oration	800
Sight	114
Orders	44
Term	56
Conclusions	22
Definitive Conclusion	18
Stamps	520
Attending at the Castle to put a Note in the Margin	800
Counted page 9	120
Page 9, V	240
Crime, page 12	480
Term, page 19	
Another Attendance	840
Counted page 20, V	420
Page 25, V. and page 27, V	480

	Reis
Term, page 27, and attendance	840
Ditto, page 28, V	480
Counted page 30	600
Counted page 43	780
Ditto, page 50, V	420
Intimation of Sentence	240
Signature	200
Counting	684

Amount.

From the salaries or dues charged, deduct what has been received.

Clerks' Salaries for the Appendix.

	Reis.
Oration	50
Citations	24
Non-suit	14
Stamp	40
Notification for the Remittance	240
Charge for the third of the Process	2740
Counting	108

GOMES DA SILVA.

Remittance.

On the 21st of August, 1828, I remitted this process to the superior authority.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA, wrote this.

Term of the Reception.

On the 23d of August, 1828, in the city of Lisbon, this process was delivered at my office, from the British Conservatory, in its present state, which I certify.

ANTONIO JOSE DE SA LEAO.

Preparation.

On the 23d of August, 1828, on the part of the prisoner, William Young, it was arranged with the court of the Relaçao, the signatures, papers, and nothing more, which I certify,

ANTONIO JOSE DE SA LEAO.

Certificate of Imprisonment.

I, Jose Joaquin Rebeiro d'Araujo, secretary of the prison of St. George's Castle, certify, that having examined the book kept for the purpose of inserting the prisoners' names, I find, page 226, the entry and notes as follows: William Young, Merchant, married to Maria Jose de Souza

Almeida e Silva, son of John Young and Jane Young, native of London, aged forty-four years, sent from the city of Leiria, by order of the intendant general of the police of the court and kingdom, escorted by the 2d sergeant in the 5th company of the 4th regiment of cavalry, Antonio Joaquim, on the 16th of June, 1828.

First note in the margin—William Young remains under the orders of that authority to whom his crime may be distributed, agreeable to the order of the intendant, on the 17th of June, 1828.

Second note in the margin—This prisoner, William Young, remains at the orders of the judge for criminal cases for the crown, in which case I am the clerk.

CAIETANO MACHADO DE MATTOS.

Lisbon, the 30th of June, 1828.

Third note in the margin—The prisoner, William Young, remains at the orders of the British Judge Conservator, to whom his crimes were sent, by virtue of a royal decree of the 10th instant.

ANTONIO PEIXOTO DA ROCHA.

Lisbon, the 22d July, 1828.

Fourth note in the margin—This prisoner, William Young, remains solely at the orders of the judge Antonio Cæzario de Souza da Guerra Quaresma,

having been brought up to this court by appeal, of which I am clerk.

ANTONIO JOSE DE SA LEAO.

Lisbon, the 23d August, 1828.

There is nothing farther as concerning the prisoner, in the said book, and notes in the margin to which I refer, and from which I ordered this to be copied, which is only signed by me.

JOSE JOAQUIN RIBEIRO DE AURAUGE.

Lisbon, the 23d of August, 1828.

Certificate in favour of the Captives.

Antonio Jose de sa Leaó, Clerk of Criminal Appeals by especial authority, independent of the corregidor of the districts of this city and Foreign Conservatories, by order of his Excellency the Civil Magistrate, &c., do certify, that in my office is deposited the copy of the decree of the 29th December, 1679, with the 18th chapter of the regulations of the Mamposteros Mores, which chapter is to the following tenor—(chapter the 18th of the regulations of the Mamposteros Mores)—" I here ordain, that my corregidors, judges and inspectors, or any other officers that are authorized to exact fines, whenever they may so do, immediately to declare the half thereof for the said captives; and in case they should not, and make

use of them for the corporation or chancery, or for the officers of justice, or any other parts, determine, notwithstanding, that the half shall be for the said ransom of captives, and ordain that they may in this manner receive and execute this, agreeable to this my regulation. The half of the said fines I do appropriate for the said captives, in the manner aforesaid, and this without any contradictions to any of my orders and regulations that may be brought against it, and are not herein expressly mentioned; and, supposing that in each of them, express mention should be made to have revoked, and this shall only be understood as regards the fines only." The copy of the said chapter contains nothing more; according to the tenor of which, I issued the present ordinance, which in truth I here certify. Signed by me. I, Antonio Jose de Sa Leaó, wrote and signed it.

ANTONIO JOSE DE SA LEAÓ.

Lisbon, 23*d of August*, 1828.

	Reis.
Prison charges	600
Hospital	400
Process	40
Total . . .	1040

Distribution 600 reis (page 170) Verse of the

Fifth Book, 600 reis for the doctor, and 400 reis for the hospital, (No. 222.) note in the margin.

I, ANTONIO JOSE DE SA LEAO, concluded and wrote this.

Concluded with 600 reis.

Lisbon, the 23d of August, 1828.

It is decided in council at the Relaçao that they do not take this cause into their court, considering the nature of the crime, it belonging to the commission created by a decree of the 15th instant, where they ordered it to be remitted.

GUERRA, MORAIS E BRITTO, FERRAS,
SA LOPEZ MAÇEDO.

Lisbon, the 23d of August, 1828.

Publication.

The above resolution was published in this court on the 25th of August, 1828.

I, ANTONIO JOSE DE SA LEAO, wrote it.

Intimation.

I intimated to the prisoner, William Young, the above publication, and cited him for the remittance of the process to the commission, according

to the resolution which I here certify the 25th of August, 1828.

ANTONIO JOZE DE SA LEAO.

I concluded and wrote this,

ANTONIO JOZE DE SA LEAO.

To the Illustrious Senhor Judge President.

The commission according to the above resolution.

Order.

After being distributed to the competent clerk to be again concluded.

SOBRAL.

Publication.

The above order was published in the Criminal Court on the 26th day of August, 1828.

ANTONIO JOZE DE SA LEAO, wrote it.

Intimation.

I intimated the above order to William Young, that the process was to be distributed accordingly, to which I here certify.

ANTONIO JOZE DE SA LEAO.

Given in Lisbon, the 27*th day of August,* 1828.

Escrivao's Charges.

	Reis
Citation	20
Notes	14
Sight of the Process	150
Conclusion	22
Definitive	18
Total . .	224
Attendance	800
Counting	80
Paper	40
Intimation	240
Counting	180
Total . .	1,564

SAMPIAO.

Remittance.

On the 29th day of August, 1828, I remitted this process for distribution.

ANTONIO JOZE DE SA LEAO, wrote it.

On the 29th day of August, 1828 years, in Lisbon, and in my office, I annexed to this process a copy of the royal decree, and certificate of imprisonment, as follows:

MANOEL FERMINO DE ABREU FERRAO CASTELLO BRANCO, wrote it.

Copy of the Royal Decree of the 15*th August*, 1828.

For just motives to me presented, I have determined to create in the Court of the Appeal a commission to judge all crimes committed against my royal person, and against the security of the state, that they shall be judged in the Court of Appeal; and the president shall be *Bernardino Antonio de Sobial Tavares*, judges, adjutants, the Desembargadores, Jose de Ornellas de Fonçea Napoles de Silva, Jose Joaquim Carneiro de Carvalho, Bento Jose de Macedo Arauge e Castro, Francisco deCastro Henriques, Jose Pereira Palha de Farria, Antonio de Sa Lopez, Francisco Roberto da Silva Ferrao de Carvalho Martins, Francisco Xavier Borges Riera Ferraó, and Antonio Jose da Maia. These being the number of judges according to law, and likewise entered here according to order; in case of impediment or equal number of votes, the chancellor of the Court of Appeal shall serve as president. Be it thus understood.

Signed by His Majesty.

Palace of Nossa Sinhora dos Necessidades, the 13*th August*, 1828.

To be registered. MATTOS.

Lisbon, 17*th August*, 1828, *as directed.*

Registered in Book 28 of the Relaçaó, page 115.

The Book-keeper.

Lisbon, 15th August, 1828.

To be put into execution and name as clerk in these trials, the four *escrivaos* of the Criminal Court, for the crown, and to be noted by the clerk, Caitano Machado de Mattos, and he to give copies of the decree to the other escrivaos his colleagues.

SOBRAL.

Lisbon, the 18th August, 1828.

This is correct according to the original.

CAITANO MACHADO DE MATTOS, *Clerk in Court*.

Lisbon, 22*nd August*, 1828.

This is correct according to that which I received, existing in this office.

MANOEL FERMINO DE ABREU FERRAO CASTELLO BRANCO.

Lisbon, 27*th August*, 1828.

Certificate of Imprisonment.

Jose Joaquin Ribeiro de Aurage, secretary in the gaol of St. George's Castle, do hereby certify, that on examination of the book kept for the purpose of entering the prisoners' names, I find

that in page 226, the following entry and notes in the margin:—William Young, merchant, married to Maria Jose de Souza Almeida e Silva, son of John and Jane Young, native of London, age forty-four years, sent from the city of Leiria, by order of the intendant-general of the police for the court and kingdom, escorted by second sergeant of the fifth company of the 4th regiment of cavalry, Antonio Joaquim, on the 16th June, 1828.

First Note in the Margin.—William Young remains under the orders of that authority to whom his crime shall be distributed, by order of the intendant, 17th June, 1828.

Second Note.—This prisoner, William Young, remains under the orders of the judge of the criminal cases for the crown, of which court I am clerk.

Caitang Machado de Mattos.

Lisbon, 30th June, 1828.

Third Note in the Margin.—This prisoner, William Young, remains under the orders of the Counsellor British Judge Conservator, to whom his crimes will be sent by virtue of royal advice of the 12th instant.

Antonio Peixoto da Rocha.

Lisbon, 22nd August, 1828.

Fourth Note in the Margin.—This prisoner, William Young, remains under the orders of the Judge *Antonio Cezario da Souza da Guera Quaresma,* his crime having been brought before this court by appeal, in which case I am clerk.

ANTONIO JOSE DE SA LEAO.

Lisbon, 23*rd August,* 1828.

Fifth Note in the Margin.—This prisoner, William Young, remains solely under the orders of the judge president of the commission, created by a royal decree of the 15th instant, his crime being distributed to the clerk, *Manoel Fermino de Abreu Ferraó Castello Branco,* to whom I am adjutant.

JOAQUIM JOSE PEREIRA DE MIRANDA.

Lisbon, 28*th August,* 1828.

There is nothing more contained in the entry and notes in the said book to which I refer. I ordered this to be made, which is only signed by me.

JOSE JOAQUIM DE ARAUGE.

Lisbon, 28*th August,* 1828.

Petition. (*w*)

William Young, one of his Britannic Majesty's

(*w*) Such is the abominable process of these courts of justice, that

subjects, prisoner in the gaol of the castle, under your orders, clerk, *Manoel Fermino de Abrea Ferraó Castello Branco,* in consequence of a serious process formed against him in Leiria, sayeth, that being accused of the greatest perversities, as well as of meddling with the political affairs of the kingdom, the said proofs being sent by the British Conservatory, and was judged by the British Judge Conservator, who ordered him to be liberated on signing an obligation not to interfere with the political affairs of the nation, and he appealed accordingly, the process was then sent to this commission; the prisoner being satisfied with that sentence, has nothing to say in this court with respect to the appeal: he only begs you will proceed to order that this petition be joined immediately to the process; and that

I was obliged to frame this petition, or the court would have ordered me a sight of the proceedings, and I should have been detained still longer on that account. What could I have said to them? It would appear they ordered me to see the process again, for the purpose of refusing to sign the obligation · this they call justice! to prolong time, and cause expense and trouble to the unfortunate prisoner. Often when a defendant alleges a reason for not signing an obligation, he gets for answer, prove your reason; after he has done so, the plaintiffs prove to the contrary, and the trial lasts as long again as it has already lasted; this would have been the case with me, had I not understood it, and acted accordingly.

in the conference of to-morrow, the said appeal may be judged according to the sentence, and that he may be forthwith liberated. The petitioner hereby resigns all right he at present may have in this court to shew his innocence, being disgusted with his long period of imprisonment, and the losses it has caused him. He therefore desires his liberty, that he may be able to repair those losses.

Begging you will accept this as legal process,

And will ever pray, &c.

William Young.

Order.

Let them come.

Sobral.

Charges.

		Reis.
Doctor	. . . .	60
Hospital	. . . .	400
Oration	. . . .	40

(Page 152, Fifth Book) 600 reis for the doctor, and 400 reis for the hospital.

Lisbon, 29*th August*, 1828.

260 Costa.

Concluded.

Manoel Ferminio de Abrea Ferrao Castello Branco, wrote this.

Concluded on the sentence, page 61—Crime, pages 14 and 31—the prisoner's petition with 50 reis, on the 27th of August, 1828.

GIVEN IN COUNCIL.

Board of Commission.

They agree in council, &c., that it was badly judged by the British Judge Conservator, condemning the prisoner, William Young, only to sign the said obligation in his sentence, page 60, which they revoke on receiving the process, it being proved by the same, and by witnesses examined, page —, that the prisoner spread false and terrifying news about Rio Maior, at a time when his Majesty's faithful troops were marching in direction for this capital, persuading them that other faithful troops in this capital had taken the part of the rebels; thereby might arise consequences contrary to the service, altering the good spirit of the loyal troops: it is evident the prisoner should suffer a punishment according to his crime.

For which they condemn the prisoner to sign an obligation that he will never return to this kingdom or its dominions; and that he be escorted

as a prisoner on board the vessel that shall take him out of the kingdom, on pain of being punished, according to the laws of the country, should he return to it, or to the King's dominions: farther, that he do pay all costs.

SOBRAL.
ORNELLAS.
CARNEIRO.
CASTRO HENRIQUES.
MACEDO.
PALHA.

Lisbon, the 6th of September, 1828.

On the 6th of September, 1828 years, in Lisbon, and in the house of the Judge Beenardino Antonio de Sobral Tavares, Judge President of the Commission, where I, the clerk, came, and he gave me this process, with the sentence or decision before mentioned, having been published, ordering me to intimate it to the prisoner.

MANOEL FERMINO DE ABREA FERRAO CASTELLO BRANCO, wrote this.

Intimation. (*x*)

I do hereby certify that I went to the gaol

(*x*) When the intimation of this sentence was brought to me, I will

in the castle, and informed the prisoner of the sentence or decision in council as before mentioned; and he understood me, saying at the

leave the reader to judge of my situation. Every one around me was as much astonished as myself. My wife hourly expecting to see me, or, at least, to hear, by every succeeding post, that I was liberated without any humiliating conditions attached to my acquittal. Indeed, the evidence brought against me was so completely rebutted by the witnesses in my favour, as well as by the cross-examination of the perjured wretches who were brought against me, that it was the opinion of every one capable of distinguishing between right and wrong, that I should have been completely and honourably acquitted, and immediately allowed to return to my family at Leiria. It was well known to all my friends that the accusations brought against me, were the fabrications of my enemies—men, however, to whom I had never given the slightest grounds of offence beyond that of availing myself of the privileges of unrestricted intercourse with a large circle of acquaintance; and I repeat most solemnly, that I cannot charge myself with having, in a single instance, offended or injured any individual, nor have I on any public occasion expressed myself hostile to the government of Don Miguel. The head and front of my crime was—that of being an Englishman, and consequently *suspected* of being favourable to constitutional principles. I knew full well the absolute sway of the priests and friars, both under the nominal government of Ferdinand in Spain, and of Miguel in Portugal, and I cautiously abstained from committing myself by any political declarations, which would have compromised my personal safety, whatever might have been my opinions or wishes for the permanent establishment of a constitution in Portugal. Even among my intimate friends I was cautious in not committing myself on this point. For notwithstanding the fidelity and high notions of honour which generally prevail among the better classes of the Portuguese, yet it is impossible to guard effectually against the system of espionage.

same time, in plain Portuguese, that he had no objection to sign the obligation as determined, which is as follows.

JOAQUIN JOSE PEREIRA DE MIRANDA,
Adjutant Clerk.

Lisbon, 7th September, 1828.

Petition.

William Young, one of his Britannic Majesty's subjects, prisoner in the gaol of the castle, under your orders, sayeth—That, by a decision in the Court of Appeal, yesterday, ordering that the petitioner should leave this kingdom and its dominions, after signing an obligation never to return to them, conducted as a prisoner on board the vessel that shall take him away; and his having resolved and agreed for his passage in the English packet shortly to sail; and the clerk, Manoel Ferminio de Abrea, refusing to write the said obligation, and have him escorted on board the ship, on pretence of it being Sunday; the petitioner therefore begs you will be pleased to order the clerk (notwithstanding his doubts) to put into practice, this day, the determination of the commissioners; as all delay will be most serious, from the uncer-

tainty with regard to the sailing of the packet, which may take place every instant: all which he begs you will order, according to justice and custom, as you have already done in the case of Sir John Milley Doyle.

And your petitioner will ever pray, &c.

Order.

The clerk will make every possible exertion to abbreviate the liberation of the petitioner.

SOBRAL.

Lisbon, 7th September, 1828.

Obligation.

On the 7th of September, 1828 years, Lisbon, in the gaol of the castle, where I, adjutant clerk, came, the prisoner William Young being present, whom I know, he told me, in the presence of the witnessses Jose Joaquim Ribiero de Arauge, secretary in the said prison, and Luis Maria Pinto, guard in the same, (both likewise by me known), that according to the decision in the Court of Appeal before mentioned, and which I have just intimated and certified, he was willing to be conducted as a prisoner on board the

English packet, and in that to be transported out of this kingdom and its dominions; and that he promises never to return to them, on pain of suffering the law as determined by the commission, with which he will fully and firmly comply. And signed this obligation with the said witnesses, after its being read to him by me, Joaquim Jose Pereira de Miranda, adjutant clerk, who wrote this.

WILLIAM YOUNG.

JOSE JOAQUIM RIBIERO DE ARAUGE.

LUIS MARIA PINTO.

Receipt from the Commander of the Packet.

Received, from Joaquin Jose Pereira de Miranda, adjutant clerk to Manoel Ferminio de Abreu Ferrao Castello Branco, clerk to the judge of criminal cases for the crown, the person of William Young.

THOMAS SWAINE, *Lieut. commanding.*

His Britannic Majesty's Packet Magnet,

7th September, 1828.

I do certify that I conducted, agreeable to the decision of the court (page 84) and the petition (page 85), William Young on board the British

packet called Magnet, where he remained, as will be seen by the above receipt.

JOAQUIM JOSE PEREIRA DE MIRANDA,
Adjutant Clerk.

Lisbon, 7th September, 1828.

This is according to the original.

MANOEL FERMINIO DE ABREU FERRAO CASTELLO BRANCO, *Escrivao do Corregidor do Crime da Corte e Cosa.*

Lisbon, 13th September, 1828.

CONCLUSION.

Though the reader of the preceding narrative of facts may probably consider I have already established sufficient proofs of the atrocious conduct of the infamous usurper now seated on the throne of Portugal, and exhibited the character of a few of the base satellites who surround this wretch, and are ready to execute any of his sanguinary mandates, provided they can glut their own malice on the unfortunate victims without compromising their own personal safety: yet I could not, without extending this work infinitely beyond proper bounds, enumerate one half of the disgraceful acts in the internal administration of Portugal, which have fallen within my own knowledge.

Such is the abhorrence and dread which the Portuguese clergy and the inferior judges entertain of the spread of intelligence among the great

body of the people, that the mere fact of my being an Englishman was sufficient to mark me down as an object of vengeance; and I am not over-colouring the picture, when I say that every British resident in Portugal will be subjected to nearly the same infamous treatment I have experienced, if the despot Miguel be not hurled from his throne before this day six months. All Europe ought to make common cause against this wretch, as they would against a common pestilence.

Previous to concluding my "Narrative," I should consider myself liable to the imputation of neglect of duty, and want of gratitude, if I omitted acknowledging the obligations I owe to the interference of James Robert Matthews, Esq., British Consul-General at Lisbon.

My best thanks are also due to the gentlemen forming the Committee of Underwriters at Lloyd's, for their kind intercession with the British government in my behalf; and for their liberal conduct on former occasions connected with the preservation of the high character of British merchants.

I also consider it my duty to offer my best thanks to the Earl of Aberdeen, his Majesty's Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, for his

prompt attention to the representations of the gentlemen of Lloyd's in my behalf.

I am well convinced I should have remained a prisoner in the loathsome gaol of the castle at Lisbon till the present hour (notwithstanding my acquittal), but for the remonstrance conveyed in the note addressed to the Portuguese Government by the Earl of Aberdeen, through the medium of the British Consul-General.

I will here explain, in a few words, the result of the aforesaid note.—When the Political Commission assembled for the first time after they received my process, they took no notice whatever of my case. And it being the last sitting which was to take place previous to what the lawyers call the long vacation, or the holidays, till the beginning of November, when the said commission passed over my case, I made up my mind as to remaining in prison a few months longer. But in order to shew them that I fully appreciated their despotic proceedings, I begged of Mr. Matthews to apply to the Portuguese Minister for Foreign Affairs, and demand the reason why I was detained in prison after a legal sentence had been given in my favour?

Mr. Matthews not only made this application, but he generously offered to become bail for me,

and even to take me to his own house, and be answerable for my forthcoming at any time, until the case should be formally decided; but that gentleman received for answer, "that no bail would be accepted!" Fortunately for my freedom, the remonstrance from Lord Aberdeen arrived at this moment in the Tagus. To a former application through Mr. Matthews it was answered, that "the laws of the country could not be inverted to obtain the object required."

But to shew the proper awe with which the servile wretches composing the government of Portugal regard any thing approaching to a mandate from the British government, the note of Lord Aberdeen produced an immediate order from Don Miguel, summoning the Commission to hold an extraordinary sitting the following day, which was accordingly done: and, in conjunction with Sir John M. Doyle, I was, on the 7th of September, liberated from gaol, and conducted on board ship, under the most insulting condition of being obliged to sign an obligation to quit Portugal without delay, and never to return to that country.

On my arrival on board his Majesty's packet Magnet, then lying in the Tagus, I drew up the following Protest, a copy of which I transmitted

to the British Consul-General previous to leaving the Tagus for England.

PROTEST.

To James Matthews, Esq., his Britannic Majesty's Consul-General in Lisbon.

SIR,

IN justice to myself, to my family, and to my country, I feel myself bound, before I quit the Tagus, to present to you this my protest against the illiberal, unjust, and cruel treatment, which I, a British subject, have, since the month of May last, received from the agents, judges, and ministers of the government existing in Portugal. The treaties which unite Portugal and Great Britain, have been grossly and openly violated in this treatment, and to you, the only British authority now resident in this country, I am bound in duty, to present this statement of my grievances. I am about to return (being forced to do so) to my native country. I have been most unwarrantably and seriously injured. To my countrymen I look for sympathy—from my native government I expect redress. Conscious of my innocence, and persuaded that England will protect even the humblest of her sons, I, being thus driven from my

family, hope that I shall not in vain seek for justice. My case is as follows:—

I have resided in the city of Leiria since the year 1814, and have obeyed the laws of the country to their full extent; I defy any one to say otherwise. I was seized in my own house, on the 26th May last, and dragged to the jail, where I was kept confined three days and nights in darkness, and in the common privy of the prison. I was eight days without any communication, or any person to speak to, except the jailer, and those whom he, after the first three days, escorted to obey the calls of nature in my presence. On the ninth day I was allowed to speak to one of my family, in the presence of the jailer and his wife. On the 18th day of my confinement, I was questioned in a most extraordinary and ridiculous manner. On the 19th day I was taken from the prison at Leiria, and escorted by a guard of a serjeant and seven dragoons, and lodged in the prison of St. George's Castle, where I remained until the 7th of this month, when I was conducted on board this packet, and a receipt taken for my person.

Since I have been here, I have heard that it is generally said in Lisbon, that I was liberated on

account of the repeated applications of the British government to the government of Portugal: this was only true in the last instance. The former admonitions of the British government have been treated with the utmost contempt. To one of them I knew the answer was, "that the laws of the country could not be inverted for my liberation." I have, at a great expence and numerous difficulties, proved my innocence, and the British Judge Conservator gave his sentence on the 26th of last month, by which I have been fully and fairly acquitted, a copy of which has been already sent to you.

In conformity with the British treaties with Portugal, the tribunal called the Relaças, is bound to confirm or annul such sentence; but contrary to all existing treaties, my case was transferred to a political commission, by which I was, in the most arbitrary and illegal-like manner, pronounced guilty, and ordered to quit the country. You are already in possession of a copy of such second sentence, and its connected obligation.

Thus have I, in direct contradiction to all British notions of justice, been, by the established judge, acquitted of an accusation, and immediately afterwards pronounced guilty by an incompetent

tribunal, which sentence I am now compelled to undergo. By it, I was forced to sign the obligation to quit Portugal, and never to return to that country. To litigate further the affair, would be attended with great expence, and a delay of many months in prison. Injured, as well in health as in property, I signed such illegal obligation, that I might obtain my liberty and breathe free air, and that I might be released from a dungeon, filled with filth and vermin, in the midst of scenes of misery too horrible for description.

As a free-born and guiltless Englishman, I therefore protest against those sentences and that obligation. I protest also against all injury which has been done, or may be done, to my family and property; and I thus appeal to my native country for justice and for redress.

I have the honour, &c.

WILLIAM YOUNG.

On board his Majesty's packet, Magnet,
in the Tagus, Sept. 13th.

On my liberation from prison there was no English ship of war in the Tagus. Sir John

Milley Doyle and myself were consequently obliged to go on board the English packet Magnet, then preparing for sea in a few days. We were not, however, without protection from further insult or vengeance of the wretches who thirsted for our blood; for the commander of the French brig of war, Falcon, then lying in the Tagus, most kindly offered us his protection, so long as we should remain in the river. This officer sent his boat, commanded by an officer, with instructions to carry us to his own, or any other ship in the Tagus that we might prefer, and offered us every assistance we might require during the six days we remained in the river. Gratitude compels me to return my sincere heartfelt thanks to these French officers for their national courtesy and personal kindness on this occasion.

After a passage of eight days, we arrived at Falmouth during the night, and went ashore in the boat belonging to Pearce's Hotel. The kind welcome I experienced from my countrymen, contrasted with the infamous treatment I had received from the minions of Don Miguel, rendered my reception by the respectable inhabitants of Falmouth, a sort of triumph. It

not only afforded the best possible commentary on the blessings of being in a land of liberty, but it made an impression on my heart which death only can eradicate.

APPENDIX.

SINCE the preceding sheets were sent to press, the English papers have given, from the Lisbon Gazettes, a state document, issued by the Miguelite government, which so forcibly illustrates many of the statements I have previously offered to the notice of the English reader, that I shall be pardoned for inserting a copy of this precious manifesto, and for adding a few explanatory remarks on its real character and tendency.

Lisbon, October 22.

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE AND ECCLESIASTICAL AFFAIRS.

MOST ILLUSTRIOUS AND EXCELLENT SIR:—

His Majesty our Sovereign has been pleased to order that the Board of Privy Council shall not consult for the possession or service of officers, or other public employments, persons whose sentiments are contrary to the monarchical form of government esta-

blished by the fundamental laws of Portugal, or in whom there is not that fidelity to his Majesty which ought to be in all true Portuguese, and especially in public officers, and even those in respect to whom the above cannot with certainty be affirmed, and there is therefore a well-founded suspicion; and the Board, for the punctual fulfilment of this sovereign determination, is always to proceed to the most scrupulous investigation, by magistrates of acknowledged trustworthiness. And the Board must likewise prefer those who *ceteris paribus*, shall have given the most proofs of adherence to the said form of monarchical government, established by the fundamental laws of Portugal, and of fidelity to the King our Sovereign. His Majesty is also pleased that the same precaution shall be used with respect to temporary promotions which the Board makes to offices of justice.

Palace of Necessidades, Oct. 20, 1828.

LUIZ DE PAULA FURTADO DE CASTRO DO RIO DE MENDONSA.

SENHOR ANTONIO MONIZ RIBEIRO.

On the same day, a notice was sent to the Meza da Consciencia e Ordens, respecting the nomination for the churches and benefices of the three military orders, and for all offices and employments which have to be filled by it.

OCT. 23.—The *Gazette* contains a long pastoral letter from the Bishop of Beja, exhorting the people of his diocese to be firm in their loyalty to Don Miguel I. and to be on their guard against the specious principles of liberty and equality, with which demagogues endeavour to draw into their pernicious system, those incautious persons who do not possess the necessary knowledge to discover the poison it contains.—*Lisbon Gazettes to the 25th of October, inclusive.*

It is impossible not to perceive what is meant by excluding from office "those whose sentiments are contrary to the monarchical form of government," or that "the board *must* prefer

those who *ceteris paribus*, shall have given the most proofs of adherence to the King our Sovereign," &c. &c.

This document, from the camera of the Holy Inquisition, wears on its face a more flimsy covering than is customary with the productions of the arch hypocrites who govern the councils of Don Miguel.

I have no hesitation in declaring, that this document is not merely issued to exclude all Portuguese subjects from military and civil offices, except the reptiles who are base enough to crawl in the track of the usurper: it is assuredly intended as a prelude to far greater atrocities than have yet been committed by this nest of traitors. I fully expect to hear of still more infamous arrests and confiscations of property, under specious pretence of "protecting the fundamental laws of Portugal;" and inculcating "loyalty to Don Miguel I."

The pastoral letter of the worthy Bishop of Beja, requires no comment from my pen, beyond that of thanking the reverend prelate, for bearing out the whole of my previous statements as to the complete identification and participation of the

Portuguese clergy with all the atrocities committed by the usurper Miguel.

In conclusion, I must also beg leave to add a few remarks on the present posture of affairs in Portugal.

From my thorough knowledge of the Portuguese character, I have never ceased to believe, since my return from Portugal, that the horrid tyranny now exercising by the blind and brutal inquisitors under the name of Don Miguel, must have a speedy termination. These atrocities will be carried on, till human nature, driven to frenzy, *must produce a counter-revolution.*

Like the blood-hounds, who in France desolated that country with the butcheries of St. Bartholomew in the seventeenth century, and who, under the imbecile Philip II. of Spain, filled the prisons of the Inquisition with victims for the stake, these pious brethren of the Holy Inquisition in Portugal, are preparing an *auto de fe,* at no distant day, for the city of Lisbon. That such objects are seriously contemplated by the Portuguese bishops and clergy, I have the fullest conviction; not only from my previous knowledge of Portuguese affairs, but from the most

recent intelligence I have received from that country.

Whether Great Britain, the ancient ally of Portugal, the defender of that nation from the iron grasp of Bonaparte—the framer and sworn protector of its Constitutional Charter, under the auspices of Don Pedro—can remain an idle spectator of such atrocities, remains yet to be seen. I am too well aware of the horrors and desolation attendant on war, to become the thoughtless advocate for coercive measures, in cases where negociation might obtain the same result. But knowing too well the utter fallacy of entering into stipulations of any kind with such base traitors as Miguel and his servile crew, I implore the British Public, in the sacred name of Liberty—I appeal to the British Government, in the hallowed name of Justice, to take some immediate and decided steps, in order to save the more worthy part of the Portuguese people from the accumulated horrors which await them.

Can the enlightened government of England contend with another nation, about an imaginary boundary line, or go to war for the possession of a barren rock in the ocean? Can she proffer aid

to the enslaved Greeks, and enforce the emancipation of African slaves, and at the same moment remain a callous spectator of the most cruel violations, and most detestable moral and political slavery which has disgraced the page of modern history?

Could my countrymen be aware of the proud position they occupy in the breasts of all *true* Portuguese, they would make some effort to maintain that high station. From the universal system of the Jesuits, of encouraging spies and traitors, the Portuguese name has been too often degraded in the eyes of Englishmen. Because a few of of these traitors were intentionally distributed through the ranks of the Constitutional troops, the British public unjustly looked upon the great body of these brave men as traitors to the cause of liberty. Nothing can be further from the truth. From the most intimate acquaintance with the Constitutional troops of Portugal, I have no hesitation in declaring, (and my assertion, I feel convinced, will be fully borne out by many other British officers,) that in point of fidelity and bravery, and under efficient officers, the Portuguese troops are scarcely excelled by any in Europe.

During the late struggle for the preservation of Constitutional freedom, the suspicion of treachery from a few of the base wretches of the Inquisition, placed in every battalion, paralysed all their operations for defence; while the want of concert or unity of purpose in the commanding officers, led to the abandonment of the cause of liberty as altogether hopeless.

Were the brave men who are now pining in banishment on the coast of Africa, or others, little more fortunate, who, to avoid the fangs of the tiger, have been compelled to banish themselves to the rock of Gibraltar or Great Britain—could four or five thousand of these men be again enrolled under the banner of Freedom, and landed at Oporto, or on the north coast of Portugal, the whole nation, except the despicable band of priests, would hail their presence with shouts of joy. Four thousand of these patriots, if *secure from treachery*, would drive ten thousand of the mercenary minions of Miguel before them like a whirlwind, and the monster monarch would be compelled to abdicate, with far greater rapidity than he usurped, his brother's rights, and insulted all Europe. I must again repeat that the British government stands pledged

by the faith of treaties, as well as by the sacred names of justice and humanity, to avert the calamities of the Portuguese nation.

Let the cold blooded despots who rule the eastern portions of Europe, look on at this unhallowed crusade of priests and traitors with indifference or approbation! Let those imbecile monarchs who are themselves the slaves of priests, outvie each other in degrading human nature, and retarding the march of human reason. But God forbid that Britain, the pole star of the world, the envy of nations, should continue to disgrace her name by supinely looking on at the atrocities now perpetrating under the mockery of religion. Let not the page of history record that England deserted her most ancient ally in the hour of necessity; or if more immediate interests could give greater weight to the argument—let not England abandon to their fate the numerous British subjects who are identified in their interests with the Portuguese nation!

I implore the Portuguese people to rouse from their lethargy! I invoke them by the shade of their immortal *Camoens*, to shake off the horrid incubus of priestcraft, which, under the sacred name of religion, saps the vitals of society, and

grinds them to the dust! I beseech them to rally round the Constitutional standard, and hurl the *cobra di capello* of the Inquisition from his seat. Lastly, I exhort, with fervency, the Portuguese nation to be true to itself, true to the cause of liberty, and she must ultimately triumph!

THE END.

LONDON:
SHACKELL AND BAYLIS, JOHNSON'S-COURT, FLEET-STREET.